

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 28

WILLIAM BORTH
General

TORONTO, APRIL 21, 1909

THOMAS B. COOMBS
Commissioner

Price, 2 Cents



This Picture is a Reproduction of a Painting by Mr. Forster, of Toronto. The Painting Itself was Presented to The General by Persons, Principally in Toronto, Who Have Been Benefited by the Social Work of The Army. The Portrait was Unveiled by the Mayor of Toronto in the Massey Hall, on Sunday, April 11th.

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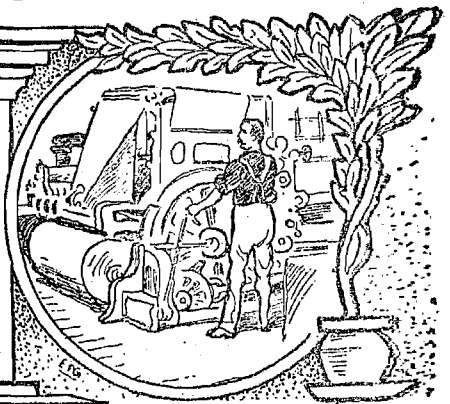
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Cutlets from Contemporaries.



A Deserted Wife.

And how She Got in Touch with The Army.

The following incident shows how easy it sometimes is to help the despondent. The young woman in question is a most attractive and nice character. A gentleman, passing by some published flats early one morning, stopped inside to look at the size of the rooms, from mere curiosity, when he saw huddled up in a corner, covered with a newspaper, a woman and a little girl four years old. He spoke to the woman, and found that she was cold and hungry, having passed the night in this situation. He took them home to breakfast, and after investigations had proved the truth of the story told by the woman, he brought them to us. We found that the woman had been well brought up and comfortably married, but twelve months ago had been deserted by her husband. She was unwilling to become a burden upon a married sister who had a large family, and was poor, so had been earning her living and that of her child by daily work in various places. She came at last to the end of her resources, and had wandered about trying to make up her mind to end her troubles in the river. But she could not drown herself and leave the child; nor could she make up her mind to drown the child, who is everything to her. A very few days after her reception in the Home we were able to find a situation for her with people who were also willing to receive the little girl. Oh, that every deserted wife could know of the hands that would be willingly held out to help her!—The Deliverer.

University to Shelter.

Oxford Graduate's Confession.

A typical example of the powerlessness of fallen humanity to rise again without divine help may be seen today in one of our London Elevators. He is 35 years of age and well connected, having been educated at Oxford University, where he graduated B. A. For years afterwards he pur-

sued the occupation of tutor and school-master with honour and credit to himself. But gradually he acquired a passion for drink, late hours, and the society to be found in hotel bars. In the end he drank himself out of his profession.

Thinking to do better abroad, he went to Canada, but speedily sank so low that he was glad to take a job as foreman on a cattle boat trading between Canada and England.

When this failed him, he returned to England, drinking as hard as ever. But at last he began to see that this could not go on for ever, and he applied to The Army. He stated frankly that he could not reform by his own efforts. It was found that the drunkard has a brother, comparatively well off, who is willing to help him, but only through the agency of some society.

And thus the schoolmaster is working out his own salvation, in the quest of which he will now be guided by a Higher Power.—English Social Gazette.

Don't Be Touchy.

The Habit is Unfortunate.

There are people—yes, many people always looking out for slights. They cannot carry on the daily intercourse of the family without finding that some offence is designed. They are as touchy as hair-triggers.

If they meet an acquaintance who happens to be pre-occupied with business, they attribute his distraction in some mode personal to themselves, and take umbrage accordingly. They lay on others the fruit of their irritability. Indigestion makes them see impertinence in every one they come in contact with. Innocent persons, who never dreamed of giving offence, are astonished to find some unfortunate word of momentary taciturnity mistaken for studied insult.

To say the least, the habit is unfortunate. It is far wiser to take the more charitable view of our fellow-beings, and do not suppose that a slight is intended unless the neglect is open and direct. After all, too, life takes its hues in a great degree from the colour of our own mind. If we are frank and generous, the world will treat us kindly; if on the con-

trary, we are suspicious, men learn to be cold and cautious to us.

Let a person get the reputation of being "touchy," and everybody is under restraint, and in this way the chances of an imaginary offence are vastly increased. — Bandsman and Songster.

A Big Factory.

Will Have 3,256 Windows.

That great centre of the shoe industry, Lynn, in Massachusetts, is to have the biggest shoe factory in the United States, if not in the world. It will be built entirely of brick, iron and glass, in order that it may be as fireproof as possible. That glass will enter largely into its composition may be known from the fact that the building will have 3,256 windows. The building will be eight stories high, and there will be 500,000 feet of floor space within the walls. It is claimed that this will be the largest single factory building of any kind in the United States. Eight more shoe factories are to be built in Lynn, from which it may be inferred that that city must offer special inducements for the making of shoes. — American Young Soldier.

A New Book.

The First Volume of the Liberty Library.

Of the making of books there is indeed no end. And The Salvation Army has done its share to add to the number already issued. But, then, books have become so much a necessity nowadays that this is not surprising. Of the Red-Hot Library, a distinguished critic once remarked that it was not only an admirable title, but that the books themselves were masterpieces in their way, and while they would probably disturb and give offence to mere formalists and some others, that was, perhaps, one of their highest commendations, and one of the objects for which they had been written. Since the Red Hots were published, Mr. Bramwell Booth has edited and set on foot several other Libraries, such as The Warriors', a series of most interesting brochures

on various aspects of our work, which every Salvationist should study as well as recommend to friends and others who wish to know what we do and what we teach. The latest addition to our books is the Liberty Library, the first volume of which is from the pen of the well-known Army writer, Colonel S. L. Brengle, and is on a subject of the greatest importance to all who seek to serve God in the beauty of Holiness. In the words of Mr. Bramwell Booth, "When the Holy Ghost is Come," is written "To those who are living the common life, and who are 'bound to others by the obligations of ordinary social intercourse,' we commend this volume to those who are seeking Light and more Light. And no one, however humble their circumstances, can afford to neglect their reading in these times of diffused knowledge and free education.—English War Cry.

My Father, The General.

An Extract from an Article by the Chief of the Staff.

The General's inexhaustible faith in humanity has made his life, among many, a sort of gospel. He has had bitter disappointments; but his hope is inextinguishable. I should think that more cold water has been poured and more square miles of wet blanket have been spread over him and his schemes than have afflicted any other mortal who has essayed to lift a hand to bless mankind. His faith in mankind has carried him on. He never abandons hope. I know no prejudices, and despair not written in his dictionary. I have seen him suffer acutely, but I have never known him waver.

And, perhaps, that is because, above all things, he is religious. His faith. Doctrine is of more moment to him than the bulk of teachers in his time. Incessant travel, and a remarkable facility or using interpreters, have enabled him to speak enormous numbers of men, and his message is ever the message of the Master, "Repent and be converted that your sins may be blotted out. He is not a preacher of ancient history, but of the living God and of the living facts of today.—All the World

The Week of Prayer is from April 24 to May 1

The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic: Pray for coming Self-Denial Effort to be a success in every way.

- Sunday, April 25th.—Remember Beloved. Deut. viii. 2-18.
- Monday, April 26th.—Stiff-necked. Deut. ix. 1-29.
- Tuesday, April 27th.—Whole-hearted Obedience. Deut. x. 12-22; xi. 1-20.
- Wednesday, April 28th.—Land of Promise. Deut. xi. 10-28.
- Thursday, April 29th.—Sacrifice of Joy. Deut. xii. 2-18.
- Friday, April 30th.—Tenth For God. Deut. xiv. 2-25; xv. 7-11; xvi. 17-20; xviii. 10-14.
- Saturday, May 1st.—God Must Choose. Deut. xvii. 14-20; xviii. 15-20.

OUR SELF-DENIAL WEEK.

What does it mean? Hard work,

unremitting effort, earnest pleading, fervent praying, disappointment? Yes, and glorious victory oftentimes.

The Self-Denial week of The Salvation Army is a unique institution. The space of my Prayer League Department does not permit stories; but what stories one could tell of the devotion of precious, unselfish souls who count no sacrifice too dear, of brain and spirit and body, to help promulgate the interests of this work.

Does someone ask, What is it all for? What does all this toil and prayer make possible?

Volumes were needed to record the stupendous work carried on and kept in motion by the result of the meetings that are held, the exhortations that are given, the money that is gathered. Think of India's hundreds of Schools; think of Japan and its opportunity, of Korea, and the open arms with which it has received The Army's ambassador. Again, think of the prison doors opened, the refugees

for the outcast, whose portals swing wide; the Shelters for innocent babyhood and suffering childhood that bid welcome to little feet, which are made possible by the gifts of Self-Denial that annually come into The Army coffers.

The waste places are being made to blossom as the rose. The broken characters are being built up; the lapsed multitudes are being restored to virtue's white way. Tears are being dried; hunger is being appeased; drunkards are being made sober. Ah! yes, this Self-Denial effort is worth while. Then, dear one, comrade, friend, give all you can of prayer, faith, work and money to it. Perhaps you cannot personally be a missionary to the far lands, or even a Rescue Officer or Prison Worker. If you cannot say, "Here I am, send me," to humanity's call or need, say "Here is my cheque, send someone else."

The following incident is apropos

of the occasion:—

A gentleman called upon a wealthy friend for a contribution.

"Yes, I must give you my mite," said the rich man.

"I suppose," replied the other, "you mean the widow's mite."

"To be sure I do."

"But I will be satisfied with half as much as she gave," continued the gentleman. "How much are you worth?"

"Seventy thousand dollars," answered.

"Give me, then, a cheque for \$35,000 that will be just half as much as the widow gave—she gave all she had."

It was a new idea to the wealthy merchant, and it is an excuse made by people for giving the t gift when a larger and more generous one might be reasonably expected.

—Mrs. Blanche Johnston

We want a living embodiment of Christianity. We want Jesus to come in the flesh again.

The 80th Birthday Self-Denial!

SENDING ROUND THE HAT.

BY THE GENERAL.

NOTHING is more quickly and clearly realised by the world than the need for money when any great enterprise is contemplated, or when any great and unexpected catastrophe overtakes it.

If a nation wants to build a railway, conduct a Government, maintain an army, provide a fleet, carry on a war, or even sustain a peace, it must have money.

If there is an earthquake, or a fire-stricken city, or a famine, or a plague, or any other striking calamity, the cry rings out the world over for money.

Everybody who talks about misfortune, or reads about it, or writes about it, says, "Yes, we must raise money." Whether they want to part themselves or not, somebody must. Nothing can be done without money!

For Religion?—No!

But when it comes to religion—or, to ask for money to sustain and carry on the vast operations it conducts for the benefit of mankind, you have an out cry of surprise, inquiries about balance sheets, suggestions as to motives, and sometimes even insinuations of dishonesty. How ridiculously foolish all this is, a little consideration will show.

Sixty-five years ago I commenced begging money for the cause of Jesus Christ, who from that hour has been not only the Saviour of my soul, but the Lord and Master of my life.

I wonder how much money I have begged, or caused to be begged, during that time? If it could be calculated, it would be found, I have no doubt, to be a very considerable sum.

Does some one ask, "What has been done with that money?" If they do, I reply, fearless of contradiction, that it has been wisely, economically, and disinterestedly expended on the most Christlike and worthy objects of which we have any knowledge, as existing either in this world or in any other.

Spent!!!

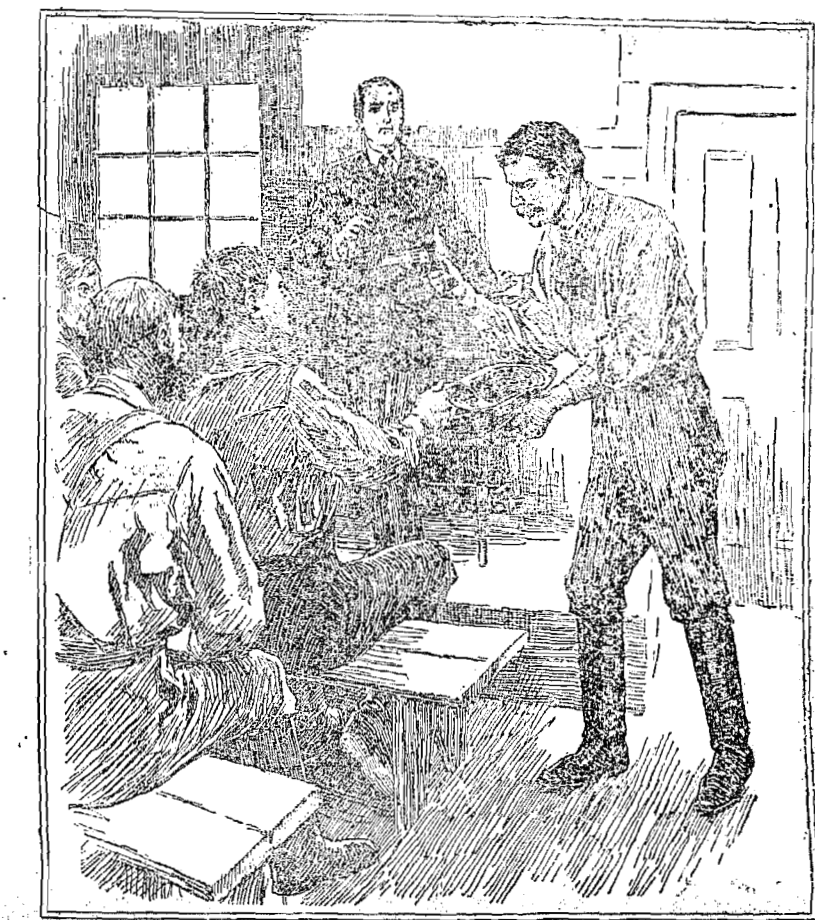
It has been spent in feeding the hungry, especially the women and children, and in rescuing sons and daughters (mostly of the poor) from the lowest depths of misery and shame.

It has been spent in healing the sick, helping the "out-of-works" to find employment in other lands, or tiding them over their difficulties at home.

It has been spent in carrying Salvation to tens of thousands of ignorant, helpless heathen in distant lands.

It has been spent in transforming drunkards, and worldly, careless, unbelieving men and women, into Soldiers of Salvation, and in making them saviours of mankind.

It has been spent in getting wicked people of all kinds made ready to die, by the power of Jesus Christ—ready for the Judgment Throne, and ready



"Young Man, a Dollar is the Price of This Show."

for the happiness of Heaven.

That is what has been done with the money I have begged, or authorised other people to beg in my name. Every fraction of it has been used for these benevolent purposes.

Anyway, it has not been used to supply my personal needs, although such a use would have been perfectly legitimate and strictly Scriptural.

But notwithstanding the benevolent and unselfish disposal of the means placed in my hands, The Salvation Army has suffered more abuse and misrepresentation on the subject of money than on all other subjects put together. With the Apostle Paul, however, I can say—"None of these things move me" from my life's purpose. I go forward in the service of God and humanity, begging and spending more desperately than ever, and to enable me to do this, boldly asking for a larger offering in this the Self-Denial Week of my Eightieth year, than you have ever given before.

What else can I do than persevere in this grand and glorious work of mercy?

What else would you have me do?

Abandon the Work?—Never!

Surely, you would not desire me to disband The Army, retire to some cottage and spend my remaining days in the quietude and idleness of old age, and leave the sins, and vices, and fiends that now prey on the human race to work their destructive will without let or hindrance from us?

But, if you would not have me

abandon this blessed work entirely, perhaps you would advise moderation. Perhaps you would say, Send the Chief of the Staff to set up Headquarters at Laodicea, and run The Army in a calm, dispassionate, and less costly manner, that is, after a fashion that would be neither hot nor cold.

No! says my Heavenly Father, who day and night expends limitless wealth in pouring out countless blessings on a thankless, blaspheming, rebellious world. A thousand times No! You must go on, and that more desperately than ever.

No! say the brave comrades who have fought so long by my side, and whose souls are absorbed in desiring still greater things. You must go on, and that more desperately than ever.

No! would say every loving soul on the face of the earth who really understands what we are doing for the sons and daughters of men. You must go on, and that more desperately than ever.

Cannot Moderate the War

No! says my own heart. I cannot, I dare not, I will not contemplate any cessation of hostilities, or any moderation in the War I have so long waged with the enemies of God and men. I am more determined than ever to go on pulling men, women, and children out of the horrible pit of starvation, ignorance, cruelty, and the like into which sin and devils have plunged them here, and, above all, dragging them away from the road that leads to the condemnation of God and to

the horrible pit of destruction hereafter.

But this cannot be done without money to meet the obligations involved in the enterprise.

The Training of our Officers, the spread of The Army, our glorious work among the heathen, our world-wide social operations, and a hundred undertakings, cannot be carried on, to say nothing about being extended, without money! And you who read this must furnish me with it.

You have dealt generously with me in the past, and you will deal still more generously with me on this occasion.

I feel, as I near my Eightieth Birthday as though I had some sort of right to ask you to trust me still further, and help me in the carrying on of the War to which my long life has been devoted.

A Dollar's the Price!

When in the Western States America, some years ago, a clergyman told me of the following incident. He said that in a wild district of that region, a bishop preached a sermon to a crowd of rough men. At its close he wanted a collection and, having no one with him capable for the task of gathering offerings, he asked a young fellow sitting below him if he would oblige by performing the duty. "Certainly," said the man; and, leaping to his feet, he pulled off his hat and commenced by presenting it to the divine sitting alongside him, his contribution. The response to appeal was a half-dollar. Quick lightning the collector whipped his revolver, and, pointing it at the contributor, said, "Young man, a dollar is the price of this show!"

The dollar was quickly forthcoming, not only from that young man, but, I have no doubt, from every member of the audience.

Collection Wanted

Now, my friends, I have preached my sermon; you have read it. I have described my object, and you have acknowledged its worthiness, together with the value of my efforts to do with it. And now I want a collection for its maintenance.

I wish I could name the sum I think every reader of my paper should give, and I almost wish I had power to enforce its payment. I had named it! But that is beyond my ability.

There is one individual, however, who can render me this valued vice, and that one individual, reader, is YOURSELF. To the generous part of you, therefore, I plead for a liberal response to appeal of The Salvation Army to this, my Eightieth Birthday Self-Denial Week. What do you say, rather, WHAT WILL YOU DO?



This Man Was a Drunkard, and He Bought an Axe With Which He Intended to Murder His Unhappy Wife.

THE MUSICAL THREE.

Have Some Successful Times.

The Revival and Musical Trio, under the able leadership of Adjutant Habbirk, were in Listowel, on March 15th and 16th. Large and appreciative audiences greeted them at both services.

The meeting on Tuesday was the best of its kind ever given in this place. Great credit is due the Officers for the able manner in which the lengthy programme was rendered.

Adjutant Habbirk is certainly a "dandy" with the banjo. The solos by Envoy Bissett were well received, and sank deep into the hearts of his hearers. Captain McGorman, "the Musical Wonder," was much in evidence during the evening. His mouth-organ and mandolin duets were beautiful. His "talking violin" proved quite a curiosity. We would all like to hear the Trio again.—R. C.

Farmer's Arm.—The past few months have been times of blessing to our souls. We have had the joy of seeing many souls come to the mercy seat for salvation and more are under conviction. Six comrades were enrolled under the Blood and Fire Flag recently. Lieutenant French is doing well.—M. E.

Mussey Harbour Arm.—For a long time we have been praying for a revival, and by holding on to God our prayers have been answered, and we have already had the joy of seeing four souls kneel at the mercy seat and cry to God for mercy.—Lieutenant Button, for Captain Keepin.



Why, How Did You Raise That Big Target?
Oh, I Sawed Wood, I Didn't Talk!
Saw Wood in Connection With the S.D. Effort.

THE PRISON-GATE SECRETARY

Gives Successful Lecture at Baptist Church.

Lieut. Colonel Pugmire and his staff, at the invitation of Adjutant McElheney on behalf of the Riverdale Corps, visited the First Avenue Baptist Church, Riverdale, on Monday evening, March 29th. The Colonel gave his very interesting lecture, entitled, "Life Behind the Prison Bars."

Alderman Hilton presided, who, in introducing the speaker, spoke of the splendid accomplishments of The Army in the East-End of the city. The Alderman is one of our tried and true friends.

The Colonel spoke for over an hour and gave a racy and logical address. Some of the incidents related served as flashlights revealing the noble work that is being achieved by our devoted workers in connection with the Prison and Penal Institutions of the Dominion. Frequent outbursts of approval punctuated the Colonel's address.

Staff-Captain White and Adjutant Sims delivered a few well directed remarks, followed up by a short address by Mrs. Staff-Captain Fraser.

It fell to the lot of Major Phillips to move the vote of thanks to the Chairman, on behalf of the Social Department, which was seconded by Bandmaster Fuller representing the Riverdale Corps.

Adjutant McElheney was well satisfied with the financial results, which will be a great help to the Corps.—S. E.

CHANCELLOR AT WINDSOR.

Band Well in the Lead.

Windsor, Ont.—Our worthy D. O., Staff Captain Crichton, was with us for the week-end March 6th and 7th. Sunday afternoon was the occasion of the commissioning of Locals, there being seventy in all. It was a very interesting time. The night meeting was a powerful one, and four souls sought Jesus.

On Thursday, March 11th, we had a musical blizzard, by the Band, interspersed with a few vocal selections. A very enjoyable time was spent. The Band conducted the week-end meetings of March 13-15. The meetings were taken as usual by different Bandsmen, and proved as did the previous ones, a success.

Sunday, March 21st was a time of spiritual blessing all day, and at the close of the night's meeting, two souls found Jesus, one a dear little boy not seven years old.—M. R.

NEW LEADERS WELCOMED.

Captain and Mrs. Adamson have been heartily welcomed to Chatham, Ont. Great enthusiasm prevailed at the welcome meeting. The Band and Soldiers rallied round their new Officers.

In the afternoon we had a splendid address from Rev. H. LeRoy. In the evening the Captain gave the sinners a hot time. Many were under deep conviction. The finances for the week-end were very good.—T. C. H.

Bracebridge.—On Sunday, 21st, we had a glorious day. Our new Lieutenant was welcomed. At the holiness meeting God was very near, and we were rewarded with two souls. The afternoon meeting was an "old timer." Five recruits were made warriors under the flag.—C. R.

BEAUTIFUL SERVICE AT ALMSHOUSE.

A Sister's Devotion.

A great Salvation meeting was conducted at the Shelburne Almshouse recently by our Officer, Adjutant Lorimer, assisted by Colour-Sergeant Wilson. At the beginning of the meeting some bright testimonies were given by inmates, to God's saving and keeping power, and at its close many hands were raised for prayers.

One poor fellow, who is nearing the end of life's journey, was heard to say that never before had he felt so convicted of sin, till listening to one of the Adjutant's addresses on the simplicity of salvation.

One of our comrades—Sister Emily Bower—lives a distance of seven miles in the country, yet walks these many miles cheerfully, in order to attend our services. Of late she has been selling mottoes in town and country, and has handed the money from her sales to the Officers, in order to help along The Army work here. Is she not one of the real Blood and Fire kind? We think so.—M. Enslow.

OFFICERS FAREWELL.

Incomers Make Good Start.

After a stay of eight months at Owen Sound, Ensign Redmond and Captain Greenslade have farewelled. They have done a good work here and we much regret their departure. The farewell meeting was well attended, and seven souls came to the mercy seat.

The welcome meetings of Captain Lang and Lieutenant Doherty, were times of power and blessing.

On Friday night one sought the blessing of a clean heart. On Sunday afternoon a soul under the influence of drink, sought and found forgiveness. In the evening meeting two more came to the Saviour for pardon. On Monday night we wound up with eleven seeking forgiveness, making the grand total of fifteen for the week end.—Uncle Joe and A. M.

Palmerston.—We have welcomed Captain Troughton to this Corps. We had a very pleasant visit from that wonderful Revival and Musical Trio. The heartfelt singing by Envoy Bissett and the music all through was very much appreciated by those who gathered to hear it. We also had a welcome visit from Captain Raymer, Stratford.

Our meetings are increasing in attendance and interest, and we are believing for a good old-time revival.—Corps Correspondent.

Halifax N.—We have had a visit from Ensign Wadge, and the Rescue Home Officers. We have welcomed Lieutenant DeRoach to our Corps. He has come to give Ensign Hamilton assistance.

We had the Hallelujah scribe to see us last Sunday. Three persons come forward recently.

Envoy Veinot is laid aside, but we hear that he will be around shortly. Secretary Brown is also sick.

Since last report from Goderich, a wanderer has returned to the fold, and is taking his stand in the open air.

We had Captain Bunton with us on March 23rd. His lantern service was much enjoyed. Captain Armstrong and Lieutenant Burgess are leading on.



But as He Was on His Way to Do the Dreadful Deed, He Encountered an Open-Air Meeting. He Now Uses the Axe to Chop Wood. This is the Sort of Work The Army Does. We Want You to Deny Yourself to Help It.

On Thursday, April 1st, the comrades of Barrie held a song meeting, in which many songs, old and new were sung, to the delight of all present. On Sunday nine souls sought salvation, these results, we believe, were consequent upon the Treasurer's and two Sisters' statements that they each had faith enough to believe for three souls. The nine came as aforesaid.

One Junior led one of her Company girls to the mercy seat. She has led all of them out, but one, and she will not rest until she too seeks salvation.

Cobourg.—Knee-drill was led by Sister Bear and Sister Hewitt, on Sunday, March 28th. At 9 o'clock we paid a visit to the jail, where we had a good time. All through the meeting one young woman was sobbing, and we believe that she is really sorry for her sins. We believe for her definite conversion.

In the free and easy meeting we welcomed Brother and Sister Towns, from Wingate; these dear comrades are well known in Cobourg, and we are very glad indeed to have them with us.

Chesley.—The visit of the Scotch Revival and Musical Trio, was a decided success. Everyone was delighted with the music and song. The Methodist minister occupied the chair. A good crowd was present, and now that the Trio are gone, their doings are the talk of the town.



One of Our Converts Never Prayed For Thirty Years, Until He Prayed at the Mercy Seat. Your Self-Denial Contribution Will Help This Work.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

Strange Wireless Messages.

A San Francisco paper recently contained the following item:—

Recently the operators in San Francisco have found themselves in receipt of strange messages in an unknown code. Some days ago the operators on Mt. Wilson were surprised at the vast increase in strength of the messages received in this unknown code. It was noticed that the messages came at regular intervals, and that the sending force must have been from some instrument possessed of much greater power than any owned in this country or Japan, and, stranger still, the intensity of the message and its clearness increased as the operators ascended the mountain. On the mountain top the crashes of the sending apparatus came in many times stronger than the record of instruments at Los Angeles, the nearest station having powerful instruments. The question, in this unintelligible language of the air, came again and again. It seemed a repetition of the same query. Was it Mars talking to us?

"Dry" Territory is Increasing.

The Year Book of the Anti-Saloon League of the United States has just been published, and records gratifying progress. A study of some of the facts with which it is packed, shows us that public opinion is steadily moving on towards the complete suppression of the liquor traffic.

The following is a summary of the results already attained:—

During 1908, 11,000 saloons were voted out of existence in the United States, adding 325,000 square miles in area and 4,300,000 in population to the dry territory.

In Ohio, out of 88 counties, 62 are now without saloons. In Arkansas there are but 317 saloons left. In Iowa 1,197. Twenty-two of the 42 counties of South Carolina are "dry." There are 11 "dry" counties in Michigan, 96 in Kentucky, 10 in Maryland, and 21 in Oregon. Twenty-one counties and 450 municipalities in Nebraska are "dry;" fifty counties in Missouri are "dry." In Illinois 1,053 townships, with 1,525 saloons, voted "dry" last April. California has six "dry" counties and 180 "dry" cities and towns. Florida has but 250 saloons left. Seventy-one of Virginia's counties are "dry." In Mas-

sachusetts, 20 of the 33 cities have voted "no license." Two hundred and sixty of the 321 towns are "no," and there was, at the last election, a "no-license" majority throughout the state of 18,710 votes.

Chinese Symbol of 1909.

In China and Japan the year 1909 is "the year of the cock." It is regarded as a lucky year, and is symbolised by a cock sitting on a drum. In statesmanship and literature this is called "the drum of remonstrance." Formerly such a drum was to be found in China in front of the imperial palace, to be struck by an official in charge whenever a letter of remonstrance was offered to the sovereign. This practice is said to have originated with Emperor Yao, a beneficent ruler, who reigned from 2357 to 2255 B.C. His reign and that of Emperor Shun, who succeeded him, constitute a "golden age" of China.

It is believed by the Japanese that the cock has five virtues. His comb represents civilisation, and his strong feet denote military power. When he meets an enemy he fights well, thus demonstrating courage. When he finds food he calls his friends, thereby showing himself kind and helpful. He keeps watch for the dawn, thus proving himself faithful.

A Cry for Purer Town Air.

At the opening of the Smoke Abatement Exhibition at Sheffield, England, recently, Sir Oliver Lodge said that he hoped that at an early day some town or other in England would try the experiment of having gas made at the coal pit, where coal was cheap, bringing it to the consumer in pipes for heating and cooking purposes, as it now brought water and electricity, and forbidding the importation of crude coal into the town at all. If one town would try the experiment and it succeeded, other towns would imitate it. One or two towns, he believed, were already thinking about this. There were a great many things that could be done to improve life, and the purification of the air was one of the most important.

A Porous County.

It was recently suggested that Cyrenaica, on the north coast of Africa, would prove a good place for a

Jewish Colony. A committee was, therefore appointed to inspect the place, but their report has dashed the hopes of the Jews to the ground. They say that the climate is healthful and the country is beautiful, but there is not water enough to support a large population.

There is said to be no lack of rain. The country, however, is described as a plateau, formed of a huge block of limestone thirty thousand feet thick, and as porous as a sieve.

Blessing Airships.

The strange sight was recently witnessed in France of an Archbishop blessing some airships. In his address he said, "Man by his original fall lost sovereignty of the air, but these inventions permit the hope that he may be allowed by Divine grace to regain some small fragment of his original dominion." The Church is therefore, happy to bless these machines destined to soar into space and conquer lands hitherto beyond man's dominion." Subsequently, the Archbishop, in the course of a short prayer, said: "May we, like aeronauts in aeroplanes, rise above the earth and lift our souls in gratitude to the Divine Author of all inventions."

Ill-Fated Sealers.

Since March 21, the Newfoundland sealing steamers "Bellaventure," "Bonaventure," "Beothic," "Virginia Lake," "Adventure," and "Newfoundland," have been held fast in the heavy ice floes, and are drifting slowly towards the shore at the mouth of Notre Dame Bay. The "Virginia Lake," was in such bad shape on April 6th that it was feared that she would have to be abandoned, as her shaft had been broken by the ice. The other five steamers were in a dangerous position.

A Fog Phone.

An American scientist has invented a fog phone, which it is claimed, gives the exact location of a ship to another wireless-equipped vessel. It is operated in connection with a wireless current through the air, or under water, by means of a bell. Sound waves operate the clock-like mechanism and arithmetical calculation does the rest. The basic principle is that sound travels through the air at about

a thousand feet a second, or through water at a slightly greater rate of speed, and that when sound is reproduced at a distance by means of wireless waves its velocity is practically that of light, or 186,000 miles a second. It is said to have been tested thoroughly, and on the twenty steamships on which it will be installed, it will prove, or fail to prove, itself. The public, however, is prepared to believe anything predicted of wireless waves, indorsed by men of standing, experience and observation of these phenomena.

Great Humanitarian Dead.

Mr. George T. Angell, the veteran leader of the humane educational movement in the United States, died on March 16th, at Boston, at the age of eighty-six. The work done by Mr. Angell will remain as a lasting memorial to him. Over 73,000 Bands of Mercy are in existence, as a result of his untiring efforts on behalf of his dumb friends. In 1866 he saw two horses run to death in a race, and it so stirred him that he made an appeal to the people of Boston to support him in making organised attempts for the suppression of cruelty to animals. A society was formed, a paper entitled, "Our Dumb Animals," founded, and a vigorous campaign started against the cruel treatment of God's dumb creation.

In 1889, Mr. Angell started the American Humane Educational Society, having the whole world as its field. He was also one of the first to battle for pure food legislation, and in 1879 he began a war on adulteration, through one of the Boston papers.

Milk and diseased meats, adulterated sugar and candies, adulterated tea, coffee, vinegar, pickles, baking powder, mustard, cocoa, cloves, cinnamon, ginger, soothing syrup etc., were thoroughly exposed, as was also oleomargarine.

He also protested against what he termed "crimes against the public health," and succeeded in closing a factory that produced marbled ironware, which contained, among other poisonous elements, a large amount of soluble lead. Poisonous wall papers also received attention. The work that he started is still going on all over the world, and we trust that the ideas and principles he devoted his life to promulgating, will take still firmer hold of every nation.



Brother J. Walters, Goderich.

This Brother sells thirty copies of the War Cry every week, and takes great delight in his work. He does it very cheerfully in all kinds of weather and testifies to the fact that God blesses him in his own soul while taking up his cross, and selling the Cry. God bless him!—Captain May Lang.

On Sunday, March 14th, two converts were enrolled at St. George's, Bermuda. Twenty-three persons have been added to our roll during the Captain's eight months' stay. We have recently had some good conversions. The Military men are not forgotten. It is a fine sight to see them stream into our Hall, which, with the different hues of the uniforms, looks very unique.—J. D. H.

"WORSTED" THE DEVIL.

Another Special — Ensign Weir — visited Brandon on Sunday, March 14th. The meetings were well attended and of a very special character.

On Thursday, the 18th, the devil received a slap in the face, when one young man who has for a long time resisted the prayers and entreaties of the Soldiers and God's Spirit, yielded at last, and is now taking his stand for God and The Army.

Sunday the 28th, the Band was to the fore all day. Band-Sergeant Dinsdale, and Bandsman Mills, took the morning service; Bandsmen Davidson and Bedford the free-and-easy, and Bandsman Bedford and Bandmaster Loane the evening service.—Ed. Palmer.

MANY IMPROVEMENTS.

St. Thomas Corps, commanded by Adjutant and Mrs. Byers, assisted by Lieutenant Brown, is making steady progress. Recently a Songster Brigade was organised. The Brigade, which numbers twenty-five, is making headway under Leader D. Milligan. The commissions were handed out two weeks ago.

The Band, under Bandmaster Leaman, is doing fine work, and now numbers thirty-one players. Four souls surrendered on Sunday last.—E. H.

VISITORS AT NEW GLASGOW.

New Glasgow.—We have had Brigadier Morehen with us one night. He gave us part of the third chapter of his life's experience. We have also been favoured with visiting Officers, Captain Robinson, of Bermuda, passing through, gave us a meeting, also Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie, of Glace Bay, on their way to Halifax, gave us a call; they stayed with us two days. The Adjutant led the meeting on Thursday night.

Last Wednesday night we had a bean supper, and a good number sat down to partake of the good things. The finances went to pay a small debt owing in connection with a Band sup-board and J. S. Library.

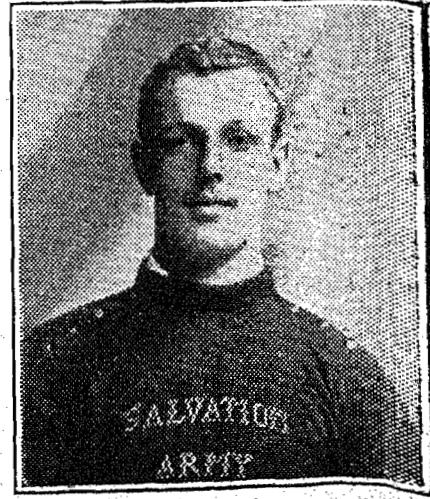
On Sunday night, March 28th, Adjutant Orchard and a few comrades from Westville, led the meeting. The Hall was packed. After a hard-fought prayer meeting, we closed with two seeking salvation. Our Officer took the Adjutant's place at Westville.—Correspondent.

We are still pushing the War in Seal Cove, F. B., under the leadership of Captain Fowler. On Sunday we had Brother and Sister Fudge, and Brother and Sister Forcey with us, and we had a glorious time. Brothers Fudge and Forcey were so filled with the Spirit, that they had a good Hallelujah dance.—E. M. Loveless.

Herring Neck.—Four souls sought salvation on Sunday night, and three more came recently.

Five souls sought forgiveness of sins in a meeting conducted by Captain Earle at Ragged Harbour, an Outpost of Doting Cove.—H. M. B.

Lieutenant Warren, of Chance Cove, visited Norman's Cove recently, and conducted some good meetings. The attendances were encouraging, and three persons knelt at the mercy seat. Brother Thorn is ably leading on at present, owing to the Cove being without Officers.



Colour-Sergeant P. Le Chimentant. Who was promoted to Glory from Vancouver, Feb. 22nd, 1909.

RD TO OFFICERS

ould like to remind our com-
e beautiful letter which has
by The General to the Offi-
beauty of spiritual thought
practicability of counsel it
lly be surpassed.

every one, amidst the
e War, has found time to
out even if once read, we
second perusal. Study it,
most of it, and carry out
ts. By so doing we shall
r Salvationists and more
warriors.

General's birthday has moved
heart of the country. From
y and rural centre come
cuttings showing how
e public has been interested
brations. This is bound to
p The Army in general, and
denial Effort in particular,
to make the most of the
e of sympathy that is pass-
he country, so that God may
red and His Kingdom ex-

Denial Notes.

By S. E.
time these Notes are being
first skirmishes of the S.D.
have commenced.

Officer keep a stout heart
o the fray in the strength

ew pointers for collectors:

's blessing before setting.

bright Salvation smile.

courteous answer to those
say "No."

or opportunities to dis-
ak a word here and there
people's souls.

er the cents, by all means,
bigger fish. Its the dollar
otal up quickly.

thank the Lord for what
hether it be much or little.

et SOME to work all the
ALL to work some of the
ALL to work ALL the time.
o spell SUCCESS.

es! Of course, they will
don't magnify and enlarge.
at their actual value and
n.

we say to every Officer,
d friend who is taking part
r's Effort, Go forward; fear
ead no refusal; but go on
the name of God, our great
For your encouragement,
xiv. 2, 3.

S SELF-DENIAL. A little
boy, twelve years of age,
ing that the life of his
had been badly burned—
be saved by skin-grafting,
undergo an operation to
skin. Two operations were
nd the enormous amount
dred and sixty-eight square
removed. It saved his

The world for Christ—it all belongs
to Him,
Christ for the world—the cure for all
its sin;
Through whom mankind may joys
eternal win.
Christ for the world—the world for
Him!

Brigadier Hargrave, in reporting
upon affairs connected with his Prov-
ince, says, that he recently met, at
Ottawa, some twenty five Officers in
Council. He found they were in
splendid trim. The coming Self-Denial
Effort was discussed.

The spirit in connection with S.D.
is all the Brigadier and his assist-
ants could desire. The Officers have
expressed their determination to smash
the target. The Brigadier is very
hopeful that the Province will come
out well.

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS AT WINNIPEG.

(By Wire.)

Great events took place at Winnipeg
in connection with The General's
birthday and the celebration of
Easter. On Good Friday four hun-
dred Officers, Soldiers and ex-Soldiers
sat down to a special birthday tea in
the Citadel. At Grace Hospital a
similar event took place on Sat-
urday, under the auspices of the
League of Mercy, presided over by
Mrs. Brigadier Burditt. Sunday was
a day of records; especially as re-
gards attendance. Activities com-
menced at 7 o'clock in the morning
with a monster march through the
principal down town streets, headed
by the splendid Citadel Band. The
afternoon service was in every sense
a splendid tribute to the grand and
noble accomplishments of the conse-
crated life of The General. Professor
Dr. Perry, of Manitoba College, was
the principal speaker. His address
was chiefly upon his personal en-
counters with the work of The Salva-
tion Army. The expressions of his
heartfelt sympathy were received with
a ready response by the large audi-
ence. Dr. Sugden proposed the vote
of thanks.

Brigadier Burditt, the Provincial
Commander, conducted the entire
series of meetings. His thoughtful
and earnest addresses, his passionate
appeal to saint and sinner, for deeper
consecration and sincere repentance
will undoubtedly bring results that
eternity alone can reveal.

The announcement of a congratu-
latory cable to The General was re-
ceived with unbounded enthusiasm.

Long live The General.—Staff-Cap-
tain W. C. Arnold.

Captain Laidlaw conducted the
week-end services at Dauphin, in the
absence of our Officers, Captain Lid-
man and Lieutenant Richardson. Un-
fortunately, Mrs. Laidlaw, owing to
sickness, was unable to be present.
Our readers will be glad to learn,
however, that she is improving.

The inclemency of the weather made
it difficult fighting in the open-air, but
the indoor meetings were well attend-
ed and our efforts crowned with
success, one backslider returning.—
Thos. F. Stackley, Secy.

Adjutant Lorimer, who was enrolled
as a Soldier, and who has put in all
his career of nearly sixteen years, in
this Province, is under farewell
orders for the States.

The 80th Birthday at St. John, N.B.

Clergymen, Business and Professional
Men Take Platform and Sound
Praises of General.

(The Daily Telegraph.)

Yesterday The Salvation Army cele-
brated the eightieth birthday of Gen-
eral Booth. Meetings were held in
the Citadel in Charlotte street. The
afternoon meeting was a special con-
secration service, and in the evening
the meeting was of a more public
character. Addresses were given by
prominent citizens. There was a
large audience. On the platform were
the speakers and many of the local
Officers of The Salvation Army.

The Mayor Presiding.

The chairman of the meeting, His
Worship Mayor Bullock, was intro-
duced in a few words by Brigadier
Collier. His Worship said that it
afforded him a great deal of pleasure
to be present. He had always taken
a great deal of interest in The Salva-
tion Army, and in the great work that
they were doing.

After a solo was sung by Captain
Porter, Colonel Turner spoke on Les-
sons from The General's Life. He
said that The General had founded a
religion for the mind, the body and
the soul. It was a religion for social
intercourse and for daily life. It was
a religion for the present as well as
for the future. It formed one great
temperance organisation, helping the
fallen to life themselves. Its 17,000
Officers were scattered throughout
the world preaching and working
with the one object.

Many great schemes in religious,
social and educational advancement
had been instituted by The General,
but all had one object, the betterment
of humanity.

After a selection by the Citadel
Band, brief addresses were given.

Recorder Skinner.

Recorder Skinner expressed himself
as being heartily in sympathy with
the work of The Salvation Army. As
he understood it, Christianity had two
objects to meet the elevation, civil-
isation and salvation of mankind—to
offer to the world the true religion
and banish poverty. The latter of
these two had been much neglected,
and General Booth had been the first
who had taken hold of religion with
this object in view, and had worked
for the betterment of his fellow man.
No country limited his great work,
and in it alone could be seen the ap-
proach of the millennium.

Rev. W. R. Robertson said it gave
him much pleasure to be present to
convey the greetings of the Baptists.
There was once a time when The Sal-
vation Army was looked down on and
ridiculed. Later on it was tolerated.
Then it came to be respected, and
now, he said, it was accepted. Its
object to raise men and women out
of selfishness into self was the
noblest.

T. H. Estabrooks.

T. H. Estabrooks said that he had
felt it to be his duty to be present to
speak of his respect for the man who
for love of his fellow man had done
so much for humanity. As he was a
business man, he would speak from
a business man's standpoint. No man
alone could accomplish any great en-
terprise. He must have the power of

attracting to himself men who had
the power and ability to carry out his
schemes. And he had the greatest
respect for a man who had been able
to attract to himself such men as car-
ried out the great work of The Sal-
vation Army. The tact, executive
ability and foresight of General Booth
from this point of view commanded
his highest admiration.

Rev. David Lang brought the greet-
ings of the Presbyterian body. In the
object to help those that were down,
there was a great work, a work, he
thought, that had been too long ne-
glected by the established churches.
He had always admired General
Booth, especially in his independence,
which perhaps, after all, had served
him best in the establishment of The
Army.

Rev. Dr. C. R. Flanders spoke of
the great work of The General and of
the evidence of God's special call to
him to his great work.

Dr. T. D. Walker.

Dr. T. D. Walker said that he had
long been interested in the work of
The Army. They had done great work
in the Rescue Homes for men and wo-
men. In the establishment of their
Maternity Hospital they had confer-
red a great boon on the city of St.
John. Among other things it offered
to the nurses training that they would
otherwise not have received.

Rev. J. S. Gibb conveyed the greet-
ings of St. Philip's African Methodist
Episcopal church. He said that by
his great work General Booth had
made himself, not The Salvation
Army's alone, but all people's General.
E. H. McAlpine.

E. H. McAlpine, K.C., spoke of the
wonderful genius of General Booth in
the organisation and execution of his
great projects. He had been spoken
of as one of the three great men of
his time, ranking with Bismarck and
Gladstone. He had done more than
any to raise fallen man and to hasten
the time when the swords and spears
should be beaten into plough-shares.

Rev. S. W. Anthony said that he
esteemed it an honour to be present
to testify to his admiration of General
Booth. He was such a man, he said,
as Carlyle would have called an un-
crowned king. He was one of the
outstanding figures in all time. The
truest homage lay in imitation, and
he, for one, wished to incorporate into
himself all the virtues of this great
man.

At the conclusion the meetings was
dismissed with the benediction of
Rev. Dr. Flanders.

The comrades of Port Arthur Corps
were very delighted to have Sister
Mrs. Leggett, of O'Connor, with them
on March 31st and April 1st. She was
with us on Wednesday night for the
Soldiers' meeting, and on Thursday
night took the lesson. Three com-
rades came out for sanctification.

Captain Willey has been away at
the camps collecting.—Comrade Mrs.
I. Wall.

We have just said good bye at
Lindsay to Captain and Mrs. Adam-
son. During their nine months' stay
they have done a noble work. Cap-
tain and Mrs. Layman are our new
Officers.

Twillingate is not behind in the
soul saving line. During March we
had the joy of seeing eighteen souls
praising God for deliverance from
sin.

Montreal Celebrates GENERAL'S BIRTHDAY.

Splendid Meetings at All City Corps—
Great Enthusiasm and Souls Saved.

(By wire.)

The General's eightieth birthday celebrations at Montreal were a great success. Special meetings were held at all the city Corps. Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave, assisted by the Provincial Staff, conducted Easter services at the Citadel. Ensign and Mrs. Burton are doing splendidly. On Good Friday the Soldiers assembled for a Birthday Tea, which was all that could be desired. The Brigadier, in his address, referred to the life of our beloved General, and Mrs. Hargrave read The General's message.

Fifty-six were at knee-drill on Sunday morning at No. 1, and seven souls sought salvation during the week-end. There was deep conviction felt at all the services.

Major and Mrs. Taylor entertained the city Officers to tea on Saturday at the Metropole, and a delightful time was spent. The Provincial Commander and the Songsters afterwards held a meeting with the men in the lecture hall, at the close of which the manager supplied huns and coffee to them in honour of The General's Birthday.

The Point, St. Charles Corps, under the leadership of Staff-Captain Goodwin, is doing well. One hundred and twelve attended knee-drill, and seventy-six were at the open-air on Sunday night. The grand climax came on Monday night, when thirty nations and departments of The Army were represented. Tremendous enthusiasm was manifested on the march. There were three Brass Bands, a Waggon, banners, a Zulu, a Maori and an Indian in full war paint. The city has not seen such a stir for years. Inside was witnessed a brilliant scene. The platform was a blaze of colour, and all was animation and life, the effect being heightened by the inspiring music of the Bands. The Provincial Commander gave a very lucid description and much interesting information concerning each country represented.—Chancellor.

SEAFORTH'S 25th ANNIVERSARY.

Brigadier Potter Conducts Services.

The 25th Anniversary services of Seaforth Corps were conducted by Brigadier Scott Potter. We were much blessed by the Brigadier's addresses, and were very glad to have him with us. We held all our services at the Town Hall. On Monday the Officers of Goderich, Clinton and Wingham united with us, when we had an egg social at our Hall.

Previous to the social an Officers' Council was held in the Quarters, when Brigadier Potter and Staff-Captain Hay gave us an inspiring and refreshing talk. We felt it was good to be there. We had a splendid open-air service at night, after which we adjourned to the Town Hall, at which the Brigadier gave a lecture on The S. A. Work in Japan, to an appreciative audience. Ex-Mayor Beattie occupied the chair.

Although a number of our people and attendants have gone to the ice fields, yet we are still putting up a good fight at Loo Cove. On Sunday, March 7th, a backslider returned.

Good Friday in Toronto

A Monster Procession—Three Meetings at Temple—Many
Stirred to Greater Service for Christ.

THE Eightieth Birthday of the "greatest man of the age," as General Booth has been called, was celebrated by Toronto Salvationists in a style worthy of that great city. For four days the streets resounded with salvation music and song, as large processions wended their way to and from the Temple and at the Massey Hall, with banners flying, bands playing, and Soldiers singing songs of victory and rejoicing.

The greatest parade of the city forces took place on Good Friday morning, when from all quarters the Corps marched in to the centre of the city and drew up in review order on the Armouries parade ground. It was a grand sight to see so many Salvation warriors under the Blood and Fire Flag, for a day of "red-hot religion, manifest in old-time rejoicing and new baptisms of power," as the order for the day read. That there was much rejoicing was evident, for loud Hallelujahs rent the air from time to time as a new detachment came marching in, and the veterans of one Corps recognised old comrades of another. Each Corps had a special banner for the occasion, and some had two, the extra one being for the Juniors. A number of them were adorned with large pictures of The General, with appropriate words underneath, such as "God Bless Him," and "Long Live Our General." One huge red banner had upon it in blue letters, "Behold the Lamb of God."

Some of the outlying Corps had provided waggons for their Juniors, and these were drawn up in line on the parade ground, imparting a novel aspect to the whole scene.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the Territorial Staff Band came marching on to the ground, and took up its allotted position. In a few more minutes a gaily decorated motor car appeared, and cheer after cheer ran down the lines of waiting troops as the occupants were recognised to be Commissioner Coombs and Colonel and Mrs. Mapp. The great march past then began, and Corps after Corps swept by the Commissioner, each headed by its own Band. There were eight Bands in all, the smaller Corps joining with the larger ones. Then on through the streets of Toronto went the monster procession, arousing a great deal of interest amongst the people, and manifesting to them that The Army is a live and flourishing organisation in the Queen City. Nearly a thousand were on the march.

Needless to say, the Temple was packed as full as it could be, for the morning meeting, and a very rousing and inspiring time was experienced. The Commissioner spoke on "What Good Friday has meant to the world," and stirred up his hearers to consecrate themselves fully to the service of Him who died for all. A number offered themselves for officership at the conclusion.

A Young People's Demonstration was held in the afternoon, the object being to bring vividly before the minds of the children what God can do through a life consecrated to him

in youth, as our General's was. The meeting commenced with the singing of the special birthday hymn composed by Professor Hawley, of Charlottetown, the chorus of which was taken up heartily.

Major Creighton then prayed, especially asking that the Young People's Workers might be inspired by the example of The General, and might see the greatness of the opportunity they have for influencing young hearts and setting up right ideals in young minds. A solo from Colonel Pugmire was much enjoyed by the children, who sang the chorus, "The path is very narrow but I'll follow," in a very hearty fashion. Colonel Mapp then told a story just suited for the occasion.

A number of boys, he said, were once making fun of an Army Officer in India. One by one, they went away, however, until only one was left. The Officer then called this boy to her, and placing her hand on his head, said, "God bless you my boy." She then gave him a packet of chocolate and passed on. This kind act, after his unkind behaviour, made a deep impression on the boy, and to-day he is the Chief Secretary for Canada. At this point the Commissioner suddenly remembered an incident of his boyhood days. "I used to make fun of The Army when I was a boy," he said, "but instead of getting chocolate I got a spanking."

The Hon. Mr. Cushing, Minister of Agriculture for Alberta, being present was then called onto the platform to speak. He paid a very warm tribute to The Army, after which the Commissioner took the opportunity of calling the attention of the Young People to the fact that it is possible for a man to hold a high position in the State and yet to be a good follower of Jesus Christ. A number of pictures, both still and moving, were then thrown upon the screen, illustrating striking events in The General's life, the Commissioner, explaining them, and pointing out the lessons. The Chief Secretary also gave a short address on The Army in India, illustrated by moving pictures.

At the conclusion of this most interesting and unique service, one young man came forward to seek the Saviour. A good crowd was present at night to witness "From Bethlehem to Calvary." Before the pictures were shown, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Morris sang together, "In that beautiful land." The service was, as usual, very affecting. A number of new slides had been secured by the Commissioner since it was last shown, and they were very much admired. The music and singing was supplied by the Staff Band. At the conclusion a number of Candidates were secured, and several souls sought pardon for sin, thus bringing this eventful Good Friday to a very gratifying and triumphant close.

Since last report from Bonavista seventeen souls have claimed salvation.

The Soldiers are all on fire for souls, and God is with us. We are looking forward for mighty times and a large ingathering of souls.—W. M.

OLD PEOPLE CHEERED.

A Birthday Tea at the Toronto House
of Industry.

In Commemoration of The General's 80th birthday, a dinner was given to about two hundred old people at the House of Industry, Toronto. After enjoying the good things provided for them, the old folks filed into the chapel attached to the Institution, where a bright and brief meeting was conducted by the Commissioner, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, T. H. Q. Staff, and the Staff Band. The proceedings were very informal and the meeting might aptly be described as a regular "cheer-up service."

After the opening song, the Commissioner had a heart to heart talk with the old people, referring to the object for which they were gathered together, namely, to celebrate The General's 80th Birthday. He told them The General had a very warm place in his heart for old people, and he was sure that if he had the choice between coming to see them and attending a drawing room meeting he would choose the former. Colonel Pugmire then sang "Let a little sunshine in," the old people joining very heartily in the chorus. A short talk from Mrs. Mapp followed, and then the Male Quartette sang "The Story of Calvary." The Chief Secretary also spoke.

What most delighted the old people, however, was the playing of the Staff Band, and they showed their appreciation of the music in a very enthusiastic fashion, laughing and clapping their hands like a lot of happy school children, while one old lady began to dance. When the Band played "Memories of Childhood," however, many tender chords in their natures were touched and tears were rolled down their cheeks as they listened to the songs they sung in the days of long ago.

At the conclusion of the service Mr. McLaughlin, the manager, thanked the Commissioner for the treat provided, and said he would be very pleased if another visit could be arranged. A copy of the Easter War Cry was given to each of the old people by the members of the Mercy League, who were present.

On March 14th the Soldiers of Paradise Sound came out to knee-drill at 6 a. m. In the afternoon two recruits took their stand as Soldiers. One wanderer returned to God at night.

On Monday Lieutenant Coveyduck and one of the oldest Soldiers, walked five miles to an Outpost called But's Hole, and held a cottage meeting. Six Soldiers were enrolled.

St. George's, Bermuda.—On Thursday, March 25th, a special service, "The Wreck of the Larchmont," was held, followed by a social in aid of S.D. The evening was a successful one, notwithstanding bad weather.

Brother Stodart was with us recently, and on Monday, Brother Hitchings, a military comrade, took the lesson.

We are having some soul stirring times at Palmerston. We have welcomed Captain Lamb in our midst, and it seems as though she has brought a revival with her. We are rejoicing over four precious souls that have sought the Saviour's cleansing blood. We have lost four comrades from our midst in the persons of J. S.M. and Mrs. Nightingale, and Brother and Sister Whitney, who have farewelled for Guelph.—B. T. W.

EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION

RIGHT throughout the Dominion of Canada The General's 80th Birthday was celebrated by the Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army in a manner that was deeply impressive by its irrepressible spontaneity, its whole-souledness, and volcanic enthusiasm. In Toronto, from the Premier, who presided, the cultured Divine whose fluent eloquence was the despair of the stenographers, the Editor of the Globe who stirred the multitude, down to the horny-handed Salvationist who played in the Bands, or did nothing but shout, each lent himself to the mood of the hour with an abandon that was irresistible, and showed how deeply he with the "good grey head which all men know," is enshrined in the hearts of all sorts and conditions of men.

The meetings in Toronto were an inspiration to greater deeds of salvation daring on the part of all Salvationists. From Good Friday morning, when a thousand Salvationists, with special flags and banners, bearing inscriptions of love for The General, and loyalty to The Salvation Army, marched the thoroughfares to the strains of eight Bands, up to the great finale on Monday night, every meeting was characterised by splendid success. The meetings were of a most varied character, as will be seen by the reports, and each was delightfully interesting and deeply spiritual.

The messages, as will be learned by the perusal of those we print this week, were from the highest socially and politically in the land and hearty and outspoken to a degree.

The Press also, in a very striking manner, showed that the importance of the occasion was realised by the fourth estate, and gave splendid reports of the proceedings. The Sunday World began an article on The General, in the following dignified and eloquent strain:—

"With the rising of the sun upon England on Saturday, there began the most remarkable celebration of which the world has record. It ran completely around the globe with that day's light, embraced men of all races, complexions and degree, was observed with equal fervor in semi-polar frost and under the equator, and was the occasion of such an outpouring of love, gratitude, good will and congratulation, all directed upon one man, as surely no other one man has ever received.

General William Booth, founder, head and director of The Salvation Army, was eighty years old. Not alone the thousands of his Officers and millions of his Soldiers in fifty-four countries joined in observing the day, but The General's modest house was doubtless, almost submerged in a flood of messages from great men and good in all the lands."

The celebrations in Toronto comprised the marriage of the Commissioner's two daughters, a conversazione for Soldiers and Officers, the presentation of a portrait of The General subscribed for by those benefited by the Men's Social Work, the dedication of the Toronto Young People's Brass Band, the laying of the foundation stone of a new Citadel for the first Corps opened in Canada, and a banquet for a large number of old people, with many other features. For four days the streets resounded with Salvation music, and were gay with Army colours.

In most other towns and cities in Canada and Newfoundland, the celebrations were on a very important scale. The occasion was a truly great one, and viewing the celebrations from all points, we feel that the Canadian forces and friends honoured the occasion in a manner nearly commensurate with its importance. We accordingly congratulate the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, and all who contributed to the splendid results.

GOD BLESS THE GENERAL!

The Double Wedding.

An Ideal Ceremony—A Magnificent Crowd Witness the Commissioners' Daughters "United for God and the War."

THE Massey Hall series of meetings was prefaced with a conversazione in the Temple. This was numerously attended, and most enjoyable. The Commissioner, Chief Secretary, Mrs. Mapp, and the Headquarters' Officers, contributed greatly to the social intercourse of the season, while Brigadier Potter and his assistants placed us all under a debt for the convenient arrangements adopted in connection with the dispensing of the refreshments.

Three thousand persons crowded into the Massey Hall on Saturday night, and nearly three hundred Bandsmen and Songsters ranged themselves "in a blaze of kaleidoscopic colour," on the platform. The "Mail and Empire" says that:—

"The Hall was appropriately decorated with palms, various evergreens and national flags, and mottoes surmounted all at the back of the plat-

form. On Saturday night one read: "United For God and the War." Yesterday the message read: "Go Straight For Souls, and Go For the Worst."

The same paper further states, concerning this service, that it was

"Unique, because of the marriage of Commissioner Coombs' two daughters to two brothers, also members of The Army. The Commissioner performed a ceremony that probably no other has done in this world. He conducted the entire service, gave his daughters, Captains Nellie and Daisy Coombs, away, and, at the same time, united them in wedlock to the brothers, Brigadier Harry and Staff-Captain Arthur Morris.

But be this as it may, there is no doubt that for intensity of interest, cheerfulness without frivolity, and solemnity without melancholy, this wedding service stands alone—in almost every particular it was ideal.

The brides had no adornment save that which nature and the uniform of The Salvation Army supplied—this



His Excellency the Governor-General, Who Telegraphed His Congratulations to The General.

was sufficient. The grooms, smart and soldierly, stood up to their duty like men. There was no one thing that was said or done which was not in complete harmony with the statement emblazoned in two feet letters on the platform: "United for God and the War." We hope this example will be followed.

The papers, in connection with these meetings, have supplied very sympathetic and well written reports, and we shall occasionally quote from them. The following is from the "News":—

"The platform was occupied by the relatives of the brides and grooms and some of the more prominent local Salvation Army Officers. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs had seats in the centre of the platform with their two daughters on the one hand and the two grooms on the other. The rear part of the platform was taken up by the massed Bands of The Army and the Choir of Young People. All were in full dress uniform for the occasion, and the mass of colour was very impressive. Brigadier Harry Morris has been occupying the position of leader of the combined Bands. The love and good feeling of the bands towards their Bandmaster was seen in the wholehearted cheers which from time to time shook the building as he stepped forward to speak, or as he was referred to in one of the speeches."



Mayor Oliver, Toronto, Who Presided at the Sunday Night's Meetings.

This was so. As a matter of fact, the atmosphere was electric. The crowd was ready to laugh or cheer on the slightest provocation. The Staff-Captain, as a member of the Band, and the Male Voice Quartette, was the recipient of equal applause.

Mr. Richard Morris, the father of the bridegrooms, with Mrs. Morris and a number of friends, and Captain Harry Coombs, occupied seats on the platform. After the opening song, Mr. Morris led the congregation in prayer. Colonel Mapp announced the purposes of the meetings then being conducted—the celebrating of The General's Eightieth Birthday—an announcement that afforded a fine opportunity for the relief of pent-up feelings. The opportunity was promptly seized.

A special song by the birthday choir, and then the Commissioner read a copy of the message that had

THE GENERAL'S MESSAGE

Comrades and Friends,—

The deepest gratitude for your goodness and usefulness, and your assurance of my Flag. To the congratulations which I have received, I respond with congratulations. My sanguine hopes that she is destined for herself, but to substantially promote the welfare of the world. If there is anything to be learned from my past years that point in this direction, let it be the fulfilment of the wishes of God, the reign of unselfish love; particularly helping of the weakest and the reclaiming of the lost, and the gaining such result, individually and collectively, for The Salvation Army. To this end in some of my life have been devoted, and had I eighty years spent in seeking the same end.

been sent the night previous to The General. This is it:

Beloved General,—Accept our most hearty congratulations on your 80th Birthday. We greet you with warmest love, true loyalty and unchanging fidelity. We are rejoicing in the continued goodness of God to you in giving you such glorious manifestations of His presence and power. We glory in your victories, and strive to follow in your steps, as you follow in the steps of Christ. You are a mighty inspiration to us all. "Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation, there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling, for He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."—Psalm 91: 9-11.

Blessed and glorious King,
To Thee our praise we bring
For this glad hour;
Thou God of peace and love,
Thou Christ enthroned above,
Spirit whose fruit is love,
Display Thy power.

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS IN THE



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A special song by the birthday choir, and then the Commissioner read a copy of the message that had



Our General spare and bless,
Give joy and happiness,
And every good;
Supply his daily need,
For thought and word and deed,
Most gracious God.

This message was received with deafening cheers. Then followed speeches from those who have been brought into close contact with the interested parties. Lieut.-Colonel Howell, as head of the Immigration Department, and leader of the Staff Band, paid a graceful tribute to the worth, and devotion of the Brigadier. Major Cameron declared that it gave her the greatest pleasure, and she felt it a high honour to be able to express her esteem for Captains Nellie and Daisy Coombs, whom she had known as Junior Soldiers in the Old Land, and distinct in her memory stood out that Sabbath morning when they decided to become Corps-Cadets. She loved and was proud of them.



Hon. Donald L. Fraser, Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia, Whose Tribute to The General is Contained Herein.

Commander Miss Booth, to the Brigadier had been Privy Secretary, telegraphed thus: "In my heart I wish you every blessing heaven upon this step you are taking, knowing that from these things must spring all happiness and good. Remember your life's and let your consecration to and The Army be strengthened by the goodness of God in the presence he gives you."

Adjutant and Mrs. Coombs, London, England, sent this message to their parents:—

"Convey our love and sincere congratulations with every good wish for the future happiness and well-being of our dear sisters and brothers."

These messages were also

Commissioner Howard, with and family, send heartiest congratulations in connection with marriage."

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs and family (London, England) congratulate and best wishes."

Colonel Eadie, London, England, "Convey my love and congratulations on the marriage of your daughter. Every good wish for future."

"Assurance Staff (London) wish Captain Nellie and sister long happiness."

Colonel and Mrs. McIntyre, York, telegraphed: "Please convey hearty congratulations to parties from old Canadian Officers of the Central Province. May the choicest blessings be theirs."

Colonel Lamb and the Staff:—

"Morris-Coombs. We wish joy and happiness."

THE GENERAL'S MESSAGE TO CANADA!

Comrades and Friends,—

The deepest gratitude for your good wishes for my continued health and usefulness, and your assurance of love, loyalty and labour for the Flag. To the congratulations which Canada sends me on my lengthened years, I respond with congratulations on her national youth, and my sanguine hopes that she is destined to achieve not only prosperity for herself, but to substantially promote the true progress of the world. If there is anything to be learned from the tribulations and triumphs of my past years that point in this direction, it would surely ask from every individual present, and from the nation at large, the recognition and fulfilment of the wishes of God, the maintenance of personal righteousness and the reign of unselfish love; particularly that which contemplates the helping of the weakest and the reclamation of the worst, to assist in gaining such result, individually and nationally, is the work of The Salvation Army. To this end in some feeble manner my long years have been devoted, and had I eighty more to live, they should all be spent in seeking the same end.

Your affectionate General,

WILLIAM BOOTH.



been sent the night previous to The General. This is it:

Beloved General,—Accept our most hearty congratulations on your 80th Birthday. We greet you with warmest love, true loyalty and unchanging fidelity. We are rejoicing in the continued goodness of God to you in giving you such glorious manifestations of His presence and power. We glory in your victories, and strive to follow in your steps, as you follow in the steps of Christ. You are a mighty inspiration to us all. "Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation, there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling, for He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."—Psalm 91: 9-11.

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For this glad hour;
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Spirit whose fruit is love,
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She felt prouder of them that night than ever before.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire was then called upon for a song, but he also took the opportunity to introduce a few facetious reminiscences at the expense of the grooms.

Brigadier Taylor was deputed to read the telegraphic messages of congratulation that had been received from all parts of the world.

We may say that so numerous were the messages received, it is quite impossible for Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs to reply to them all. Will these friends, therefore, accept the Commissioners' grateful thanks through the Cry for their kind messages. They were greatly appreciated.

The Chief of the Staff cabled to Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs: "Best wishes for yourself and daughters."

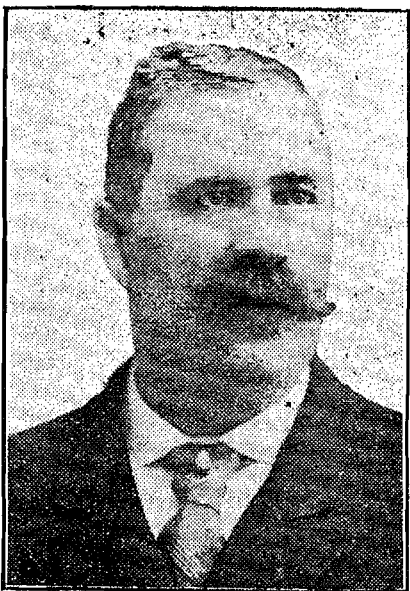


Sir James Whitney, Premier of Ontario, Who Presided at the Afternoon Meeting.

ATIONS IN THE MASSEY HALL.

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Give joy and happiness,
And every good;
Supply his daily need,
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This message was received with deafening cheers. Then followed speeches from those who have been brought into close contact with the interested parties. Lieut.-Colonel Howell, as head of the Immigration Department, and leader of the Staff Band, paid a graceful tribute to the worth, and devotion of the Brigadier. Major Cameron declared that it gave her the greatest pleasure, and she felt it a high honour to be able to express her esteem for Captains Nellie and Daisy Coombs, whom she had known as Junior Soldiers in the Old Land, and distinct in her memory stood out that Sabbath morning when they decided to become Corps-Cadets. She loved and was proud of them.



Hon. Donald L. Fraser, Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia, Whose Splendid Tribute to The General is Contained Herein.

Commander Miss Booth, to whom the Brigadier had been Private Secretary, telegraphed thus: "With all my heart I wish you every blessing of heaven upon this step you are both taking, knowing that from these blessings must spring all happiness and good. Remember your life's chance, and let your consecration to Christ and The Army be strengthened by the goodness of God in the precious gifts he gives you."

Adjutant and Mrs. Coombs, of London, England, sent this message to their parents:—

"Convey our love and sincere congratulations with every good wish for the future happiness and usefulness of our dear sisters and brothers."

These messages were also read: "Commissioner Howard, with wife and family, send heartiest congratulations in connection with marriages."

"Commissioner and Mrs. Carleton and family (London, England) send congratulations and best wishes."

Colonel Eadie, London, England: "Convey my love and congratulations on the marriage of your daughters. Every good wish for future."

"Assurance Staff (London England) wish Captain Nellie and sister life-long happiness."

Colonel and Mrs. McIntyre, of New York, telegraphed: "Please convey hearty congratulations to wedding parties from old Canadian Officers in the Central Province. May Heaven's choicest blessings be theirs."

Colonel Lamb and the Emigration Staff:—

"Morris-Coombs. We wish you all joy and happiness."

Major Frank Morris, brother to the grooms, then addressed the meeting. He gave a beautiful glimpse into the boy life of these three brothers, which showed how affectionately they had shared each others' joys and sorrows, and how that in early life they had resolved to seek first the Kingdom of God, and had proved that other things had been added. He spoke on behalf of the family, and told of the great pleasure the choice of his brothers had given to them all. He also, as a Provincial Officer, spoke concerning the special service that the Brigadier had rendered to the Territory in a musical capacity. It was an excellent speech and was well received.

Colonel Mapp, whose recent connections with the Foreign Office has invested him with an international character, gave a stirring speech on behalf of The Army and The General, and made fitting references to the devoted life and labours of Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs.

The Commissioner may have had his tender emotions stirred, but if so, he disguised the fact pretty well, and was brimful of humorous remarks.

"Arthur here, has been my private secretary, but I did not know it was the duty of my private secretary to steal my daughter." The Commissioner also told us that he had had a message from England a day or two before, telling him that a little grandson had been born. He had suggested to the happy parents that he should be called "Thomas," and because the wife's name was Barnett, baby should have that name as well, and thus sustain the initials, "T.B.C." (Much laughter.)

The Commissioner indulged in reminiscences, and told us how that twenty-four years ago, when The Salvation Army was not as flourishing an institution in this city as it is now, he had to resort to the practice of going about the city in a flaming red duster with the initials "S. A." printed in large characters on the front, to attract attention. Harry Morris, then a boy in knee-pants, was the one who accompanied him, and who furnished the music for the march on a bugle; he was known as the boy bugler. A hush fell over the vast audience as the Commissioner, at

the close of his speech, motioned for the contract; couples to step forward and then read to them the articles of marriage. The responses were clear and distinct, and the whole procedure was carried out with admirable decorum. While the Commissioner and the brides and grooms knelt, and the Commissioner, according to the ritual of The Salvation Army, pronounced each of the couples to be man and wife, a hallowed feeling pervaded the place.

Tumultuous cheering greeted the newly wedded comrades as they rose in turn to address the congregation. Mrs. Arthur Morris was the first to undergo the ordeal, and she performed her task splendidly. In silvery tones, that vibrated throughout the huge Hall, she told of her gratitude to God for all His mercies in the way of home influences, and wise, loving parents and affectionate comrades in the War.

But it was when the Staff-Captain, Arthur, faced the music that the Band boys let themselves go. They cheered him before he spoke, they punctuated his sentences with vociferous applause, and lauded him to the echo when he sat down, after having delivered himself in a most creditable manner.

Mrs. Harry Morris then stepped forward, amid a tornado of greeting, and paid a touching tribute to her parents. Her mother had been regarded as the bright centre of their home, and their father had been held by them to be the embodiment of goodness, of true nobility of character, and usefulness for God. On The General's Seventieth Birthday, she and her sister, in the little study in their home, had devoted their whole lives to the service of God. It was an impressive address, and was listened to with rapt attention.

Brigadier Morris was also received in a warm-hearted manner, and said that he had had many happy days in his life, but this was the happiest of them all. A statement that most present accepted, judging by the cheers with which they received it.

This most enjoyable meeting closed with that consecration hymn, "Were the whole realm of nature mine."

MESSAGE TO CANADA!

Good wishes for my continued health of love, loyalty and labour for the Canada sends me on my lengthenings on her national youth, and lined to achieve not only prosperity but the true progress of the world. In the tribulations and triumphs of nation, it would surely ask from every nation at large, the recognition and maintenance of personal righteousness, particularly that which contemplates the lamentation of the worst, to assist in nationally, is the work of The Salvation Army. In feeble manner my long years more to live, they should all be Your affectionate General,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

She felt prouder of them that night than ever before.

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Sir James Whitney, Premier of Ontario, Who Presided at the Sunday Afternoon meeting.

The Premier of Ontario

Presides at the Sunday Afternoon Meeting—Clergymen and Prominent Citizens Pay Eloquent Tribute to The General and His Work.

ASTER Sunday was bright and clear, and the Salvationists turned up in splendid style for the afternoon meeting, which was presided over by Sir James P. Whitney.

After the opening exercises the Commissioner referred to the occasion they were celebrating, and told the delighted audience that the doctor who had attended The General in the recent operation he had undergone for his eyes, said that so far as his constitution was concerned, he might live to be a hundred. In referring to

the friends of The Salvation Army, the Commissioner said that the movement had no truer friend than Sir James Whitney, and that they were delighted to have on the platform Lady Whitney. A sentiment that was heartily applauded.

Sir James received quite an ovation when he arose to speak. He said he was there, as on former occasions, to show his sincere sympathy with, and admiration for, the work of The Army. He told of his being at Whitechurch, England, with General Booth, when The General was presented with an address by the sons of the pre-

old magistrates of the district, who, twenty years before, had ordered some members of The Army to be sent to jail for praying and singing on the streets. The address was not only signed by the sons of the presiding Magistrate at the time of the conviction, but by all the Magistrates of the place, and the vote of thanks to The General was proposed by the Chairman (Sir James) and seconded by the vicar of the parish, which was very satisfactory.

The Premier then read The General's message to the meeting, after which Colonel Mapp, the Chief Secretary, read a number of messages that had been received from every part of the Dominion, and, as will be seen, from almost every Government House and Parliament Building in the country.

His Excellency The Governor-General, Earl Grey.

The Governor-General sent this cable message to The General, and forwarded a copy to the Commissioner:—

"General Booth, London.—May continued health and happiness bless your 80th Birthday and enable you to increase your great record of good work accomplished. There are many Canadian homes better and happier for your life's work, and who have good reason to join me in the hope that you may long be blessed with sufficient strength to put new heart into thousands."

Sir Donald D. L. Fraser, Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia:

"I observe you are going to celebrate General Booth's Birthday on Saturday, the 10th inst., at Massey Hall. In doing so, I feel sure the whole Empire will recognise that in such a celebration you are doing honour to yourselves as well as to him. He has been a great factor in the Social and Religious work in the last quarter of a century, assisting not only in the betterment of his fellow citizens, but in materially helping in advancing the interests of the great nation to which we all belong. He and one of his advanced age still busy in carrying on his great work, is an inspiration to all people."

It is an example to both young and old of how he has practised the great truth of working while it is called to-day, knowing the night cometh when no man can work. Regretting I am unable to join with his friends and admirers in this celebration."

A. C. Rutherford, Premier of Alberta: "Please extend to General Booth my congratulations upon his Eightieth Birthday, and the great appreciation of the work of The Army throughout the world."

R. L. Borden, Ottawa, Leader of the Opposition:

"Permit me to take this opportunity of sending congratulations to The General and to The Army upon the Anniversary of his Birthday. The Army under his leadership has performed wonderful works in the world. May he be spared many years of activity in the cause in which he has consecrated his life."

Richard McBride, Premier of British Columbia:

"On behalf of the people of British Columbia I send heartfelt congratulations to the gathering in Toronto, celebrating the Eightieth Birthday of General Booth, the Founder and Commander-in-Chief of The Salvation Army. No man living to-day has done so much to succour and uplift the unfortunate, to the benefit of hundreds and thousands of men, women and children."

G. H. Murray, Premier Nova Scotia:—"I regard General Booth as the great man of the century. He has illuminated the Christian religion and has brought joy and comfort to millions. His record and example will last for all time, and the prayers of all Christendom should be that his life may be prolonged."

Hon. Frank Oliver, Minister of Interior:

"Congratulations to General Booth on his 80th Birthday."

Men think better of each other and the world is a better place to live in because of his life work.

May he yet live long, and his work prosper."

D. A. Mackinnon, Lieut.-Governor P. E. I.:

"Greetings from our Island on the occasion of General arriving at four-score years."

While the evening shadows lengthen, may he continue joyful and victorious."

Amongst the friends present on the platform, were Rev. Chancellor Burwash, Rev. Dr. A. B. Winchester, Rev. Dr. Elmore Harris, Principal Embree, Mr. J. A. McDonald, Mr. R. L. Thompson, Representatives of St. George's Society, the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, and Caledonian Society.

Rev. A. B. Winchester, in an eloquent address, remarked that in the centuries to come, if the record of his life were to be tested by historical criticism, it would be said of The General, that no such character ever lived. That no man could have done the things it is said he has done, and no man could be so different from any other man of his time. To the simplicity of a child were united grandeur and regal strength.

"Ever a man of the people, with his great heart attuned to help and cheer, yet betimes set in the minor chords of sorrow, his face radiant from the joy he reflects from the Saviour's at one moment, and at others his tears falling for the sufferings of the children—how can you measure a man like that in a few minutes? One thing is clear to me, any estimate of The General's life on the social side must take note of something more than the social side."

"The one thing that is clear to me, the one thing that has stood with me through and through, is that man everywhere has the capacity for grace and glory; and his work proceeds on the hypothesis, as it has ever done, that every soul is capable of taking on something of the majesty of Jesus Christ. He knew that it was of no value to say to a man that was hungry, 'Come and receive the Gospel,' but he knew also that to give that man bread, or clothing, or shelter, and to keep on doing so, would never make a man of him if the heart had gone out of him."

"One thing is sure, when he goes we will think of him as in the beginning of his career, as he stood in a hollow square of doubting Thomases and the authorities on every side, who told him that he had better give it up, what is the use of all this battle? The General said, 'I have a Captain above me who is able to give me a face of brass.'"

If The General is to be with us a long time, which God grant; if, on the other hand, he is to be taken away from us, his going will never be to any heart an occasion of remorse. We will feel that he has not scattered seeds upon an interminable waste, a remorseless sea to be wasted. We will feel that his going will be like the setting of the sun, which seems to sink to its grave, but only to come up by and by in another and new world. When The General goes he will leave to the world, and I trust to a not ungrateful Christendom, the greatest legacy a man can possibly give, the remembrance of a name unsullied. Every part of that life, whatsoever glory is his, he would say, 'take all that, take these trophies and diadems and cast them at the feet of Jesus. He only is King, and He only is able to save to the uttermost all that come unto God by Him.'"

This magnificent speech was cheered to the echo, and was followed by

the address of the Editor of the Toronto Globe.

Taking the reference in The General's message to Canada's national situation he emphasised the services of General Booth and The Salvation Army to the life of the nation. He instanced first, his care for the waste of our own civilisation, his reclaiming of the worst, his redemption of the lost and his restoring to the ranks of useful citizens those who had been wastrels and enemies. To The Army he also taught the gospel of service, and to individual and nation alike he brought home the fundamental truth that character is the secret and standard of greatness.

The Rev. Dr. Burwash, in a speech of outspoken friendliness, said that of all the women who adorned the century, not one could scarcely stand beside Catherine Booth, and declared that what John Wesley had done for the eighteenth century, The General had done for the nineteenth.

Rev. Dr. Elmore Harris declared that it was the pleasure of his life to be able to pay a tribute to The Gen-

eral and the work of The Salvation Army. That he would rather have the good will and prayers of The Salvation Army than any other organisation he knew of. How that when in company with some of the delegates to the Laymen's Missionary Convention, they always stood and listened to the splendid testimonies that were given in the open-air meetings of The Salvation Army. He paid a great tribute to The Army's simple belief in and acceptance of the Word of God.

Time had been rapidly fleeting, and the Commissioner, when he arose, declared that he would condense his address into one minute. The points of his address are these:—

1. The General as a boy.
2. The General as an orphan.
3. The General as a weak boy, physically.
4. The General as a self-made man.
5. The General stood firmly against the saying that a man is too old at fifty—as he began The Salvation Army after he was fifty years of age.

The Night's Meeting.

Mayor Oliver Presides—The General Speaks.

THE night's meeting was a magnificent service. Mayor Oliver, who presided, said:—

"I am glad to be here to-night. I hope to have the honour, privilege and pleasure of shaking hands with General Booth within the next ten days. When I do so I will carry the greeting of this magnificent gathering to him, and tell him how well and how enthusiastically was his birthday celebrated in Toronto."

His Worship will be able to give a good account of the proceedings. The meeting was crammed full of good things, and the following interesting report from the Evening Telegram serves to show how a newspaper man regarded it. We should, however, like to express our pleasure with the newly-formed Young People's Band. The manner in which they conducted themselves and played was creditable alike to themselves and those who have trained them during the fortnight they have had their instruments.

"Massey Hall held a great audience last night, when The Salvation Army of Toronto met to commemorate the 80th anniversary of its famous General. His Worship Mayor Oliver presided, and was accompanied on the platform by his wife. In his opening prayer Commissioner Coombs blessed the Mayor and all the governing bodies of Toronto, and the sweet-voiced Birthday Choir sang 'O God Our Help in Ages Past' in a manner that thrilled the great audience. The voice of the wonderful old General was to be heard through the medium of a massive phonograph, though the grand old man was 3,000 miles away; the Young People's Band was to be dedicated; and last, but not least, a life-sized oil painting of The Army's Leader was to be unveiled. It was a great night, rich with sweetest memories."

"God Bless The Army."

His Worship Mayor Oliver seemed at home on that platform. Mrs. Oliver by his side, and out of the fulness of his big heart, he told of his admiration for The Army. He had watched

it since it started. It had taken hold of a class of people the churches had not gone after. "God bless The Salvation Army," shouted the Chief Magistrate, and the words found hundreds of echoes in the great hall. "We have many famous men in the world," went on the Mayor, "but I venture to say that after all are dead and forgotten, the name of General Booth and The Salvation Army will be loved by men and women throughout the world. I hope to have the pleasure of shaking hands with The General within the next ten days." (Cheers.)

Dedicated Boys' Band.

"I remember the first Salvation Army Band," began the Commissioner, after the small army of bright lads, which formed the Territorial Young People's Band had lined up on the platform, each young Soldier carrying a brass instrument (some of them as big as the musicians). "Yes, I remember the first Band. It had four members. Since then music has formed a great part in The Army's warfare, and when we've been hard up for quality, we've never lacked quantity." (Somebody said "hear, hear," in an audible voice, and the audience laughed.)

"Be good at playing and praying, boys; and always be obedient in your home, in school, and on Salvation Army service."

And every head in that vast audience was bowed, the young Soldier-musicians and their Commissioner alone standing erect. In tremulous words and uplifted hands the Commissioner cried out, "O God, let Thy blessing rest upon these before Thee." Then, turning to the young Soldiers, in ringing notes, and in the name of God and The General, he declared them to be the "Territorial Young People's Brass Band." Instruments were at once raised with soldier-like precision, and the big building was soon filled with the stirring strains of "Onward Christian Soldiers."

Phonograph Speaks.

The old General's message embraced a word sketch of scenes all too common in England. This is the message:—

"DON'T FORGET."

I am glad you're enjoying yourselves. The Salvationist is the friend of happiness. Making Heaven on earth is our business, and "Serve the Lord with gladness," is one of our favourite mottoes.

So I am pleased that you are pleased; but amidst all your joys, "don't forget" the sons and daughters of misery. "Did you ever visit them?" Come away and let us make a call or two. Here is a home, six in family, living and working, sick and dying in the same chamber.

Here is a drunkard's hovel, void of furniture; wife a skeleton, children in rags; father now seeing the results of his neglect.

Here are the unemployed wandering about seeking work and finding none. Yonder are the wretched criminals, cradled in crime, passing in and out the frowning prisons all the time.

There are the daughters of shame, deceived and robbed and ruined, travelling down the dark incline to an early grave.

"There are the children fighting in the gutters, going hungry to school, growing up to fill their parents' places."

Brought it all on themselves do you say? Perhaps so. But does that excuse our assisting them? You don't demand a certificate of virtue before you drag the drowning creature from the water; nor the assurance that a man has paid his rent before you deliver him from the burning building?

But what shall we do? Content ourselves by singing a hymn, offering a prayer, or giving a little good advice? No! ten thousand times, no!

We will pity them, feed them, reclaim them, employ them. Perhaps we shall fail with some. Quite likely; but our business is to help them all the same, and that, in the most practical, economical and Christ-like manner.

So let us haste to the rescue, for the sake of our own peace, the poor wretches themselves, the innocent children, and the Saviour of us all. But you must help us with the means, and there is no time like the present. "Who in this company will lend a hand by taking up a collection?"

Mayor Says Dig Down.

The voice was in Massey Hall, Toronto, but the words came from a heart that forty years ago threw wide open its flood gates of sympathy for the downcast, the neglected, the forgotten, and swept on, with irresistible force, the man William Booth to "rescue the perishing" in the name of his Divine Master. He found in the East End of London a huge population being gradually engulfed in drunkenness, squalor, degradation and degeneracy; and, with the courage of a lion, he began this mighty work.

"Dig down into your pockets and loosen up," shouted the Mayor, when the all-important moment arrived, and the drum artist showed his approval in the usual way. The good old Salvation Army drum!

A Brilliant Scene.

When the time arrived for the unveiling of The General's portrait in oils, the audience was on tip-toe of excitement. The scene on the platform was a blaze of kaleidoscopic colour. Green palms skirted the border of the stage. Behind them sat His Worship the Mayor, the Mayoress, several ladies of The Army, the restless Commissioner, and many controllers and aldermen. Behind them, row after row of scarlet tunic'd members of the Staff Band, their instruments gleaming in the electric light. In the centre stood the phonograph which held the record of The Old Man's Voice, its great brass mouth blazing like a dazzling sun. Behind the flag-draped easel upon which rested the portrait to be unveiled. To the left and right Soldiers and "lassies." Before it all lay a sea of expectant faces.

Gratitude.

"This picture is to be sent to The General by some who feel that The Salvation Army has done much for them," said the Mayor, before unveiling. Then a cord was pulled, the divided flag that draped the easel parted, a great murmur of approval filled the hall as the striking figure of The General came to view, his handsome profile, his erect, brave body, his leonine head crowned by a forest of snowy locks that glistened in the blaze of light thrown upon the canvas, his simple black coat, through the lapels of which could be seen the

scarlet of The Army jersey, all combined to make the likeness well nigh perfect, the effect startling.

"The General! God bless him!" shouted a hundred voices. Then a hush fell upon the great audience. The Commissioner, turning partly to the oil painting, partly to the people, in solemn tones, said: "This is to be sent to The General. It is from those who can say, 'I was in prison and ye visited me.'"

The meeting closed with a ringing doxology, after seven souls had sought the Saviour.

The Commissioner and the Young People.

Two Meetings in the Temple on Easter Monday—Over Thirty Seek the Saviour.

On Easter Monday two special meetings for the Young People were conducted by the Commissioner in the Temple. A good number of boys and girls, together with many Seniors engaged in the Young People's Work, gathered in the Hall at 10.30 a. m., to listen to the words of counsel that would fall from the lips of their Territorial leader, and a time of rich blessing was experienced.

The Chief Secretary lined out the opening song, after which Major Creighton and Mrs. Colonel Mapp prayed. A solo from Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire followed, and then the Commissioner gave his preliminary address, striving more to interest and convict his hearers than to lead them to any immediate decision. That part was reserved till later. He was in a merry mood, and full of reminiscences of his early day warfare for God and The Army, and the crowd of little folks were evidently much interested in hearing of the Commissioner's adventures. Four things for which we ought to be grateful were then mentioned by the Commissioner. First, we should be grateful to God for sending Jesus to purchase our salvation on Calvary; second, because in all ages, God has given to the world great and wonderful representatives of Himself; third, because God has enabled our General to keep on serving Him, and fourth, because God has brought within the reach of all a simple, beautiful, everyday religion. On the whole it was a good, plain, practical talk, well adapted to Young People and easily understood by the youngest child.

In the afternoon the Chief Secretary gave a heart-searching address, pointing out that salvation means more than wearing a guernsey, cap or badge. The Commissioner also spoke in the same strain, and in response to his appeal for decisions for Christ, over thirty boys and girls came forward to the mercy seat.

A STONELAYING CEREMONY.

The Commissioner Lays Corner Stone of No. 1, Citadel.

At three p. m., a big procession of Officers and Soldiers started from the Temple, headed by the Staff Band, and proceeded to the site of the new Citadel at the corner of Queen and Tecumseth streets. The site had been

gaily decorated for the occasion, many bright coloured flags and banners flying from poles, while all along the side of a neighbouring house The General's motto was displayed, reading as follows, "Go straight for souls and go for the worst." A large crowd assembled to witness the ceremony, and all joined heartily in the opening song, "All hail the power of Jesus' name," which was lined out by the Chief Secretary.

Adjutant McElheney then prayed, and Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire sang a solo, "Let a little sunshine in." A Scriptural reading by Brigadier Taylor followed, appropriate to the occasion. He chose the fifth chapter of John, reading that portion referring to the healing of the impotent man at the pool of Bethesda. He made special reference to the fact that the pool had five porches and compared the building about to be erected to a new porch in The Salvation Army's pool of healing for sinners of all descriptions. The Chief Secretary then handed a silver trowel to the Commissioner, and requested him to lay the corner stone.

Before doing so, the Commissioner made a brief speech, saying in part:

"My heart has been greatly moved marching up this street this afternoon, by the recollection of the many triumphs and victories as well as the many trials that have taken place during the last twenty-five years. On my return to Canada a few years ago there were many things that made me very glad, but there were other things that made me very sad, one of them being the fact that Old No. 1, Corps had not a building of their own in which to assemble to worship God. I made up my mind that at the first opportunity that presented itself I would bend my energies towards getting a building for the Corps, and at last I rejoice to be able to lay this corner stone."

The stone was then slightly raised while the Commissioner laid some mortar in the proper place. This done, he declared the stone well and truly laid to the glory of God and in commemoration of The General's Birthday. Mrs. Mapp then prayed, and the simple service concluded.

Headquarters has donated \$500 as a token of love towards the Corps and also in commemoration of The General's 80th Birthday.

THE FINAL RALLY.

Temple Packed—Lively and Enthusiastic Meeting—Canadian Training Home Sends Gift to International Training Home.

The city Soldiers mustered in force for the final meeting of the great Easter Campaign, and previous to the inside service, went for a march around the streets, the Staff Band leading and the Temple Band bringing up the rear of the procession.

The Temple was packed, and the meeting started off with a rousing song, "Hark, hark, my soul," which was lined out by the Chief Secretary. Prayer was then called for and several Soldiers poured out their hearts to God for His blessing and power to rest on all present. Mrs. Brigadier Taylor then prayed, after which Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire sang, "Keep the Flag waving." The chorus being somewhat unfamiliar to the majority, the Commissioner requested different portions of the audience to sing it by themselves, until all had got hold of the words and the tune. Then it went with a swing. A bright and lively testimony meeting followed. The announcement was then made that the Canadian Training Home Staff and Cadets desired to send a love token to the International Training Home in commemoration of The General's 80th Birthday. Two Cadet-Sergeants then brought forward a splendid enlarged photograph of The General, the original of which had been taken by Staff-Captain Morris, on the occasion of The General's visit to this country. A short explanatory address from Brigadier Taylor followed, in which he said that this gift was a slight expression of their gratitude towards the International Training Home, to which they owed a great deal. It was also a token of their love to The General, who had taught them that the most essential equipment for soul-saving work was not the mere accumulation of knowledge, but the education of the heart.

The Commissioner then remarked that the links that bind all parts of The Army together, should be continually strengthened, and that he was very pleased to note the beautiful spirit and the love that was behind this gift.

On a small brass plate affixed to the frame of the picture were these words:

"A gift of love from the Canadian Training Home to the International Training Home, on the occasion of The General's 80th Birthday."

The Commissioner then gave his final charge to all present. "Whatever He saith unto you do it," was the text he chose, and he urged his hearers to be obedient at all costs to the voice of God. "How shall you know it is He that is speaking?" he said, and answered the question as follows: "When He talks He points to the path of sacrifice and surrender."

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire then called for surrenders, and before the prayer meeting closed many had knelt at the mercy seat for salvation or sanctification, and two had offered themselves as Candidates for the work.

Commissioner Hodder has recently conducted the first Young People's Day ever held in Japan. There was an attendance of 120, and at the close of the afternoon meeting 38 came forward and consecrated themselves to the service of God.



Don't Fail to Send a Collector Outside Factories and Workyards in the Cities for Self-Denial.

Picton, Ont.—Five persons raised their hands for prayer on Sunday, March 14th. Good crowds attended the meetings, which were led by Captains Osmond and Morris.

We recently had a "taffy pull" for the Juniors. They spent a happy time together.



Many Business Men are Sincere, Generous Christians. Visit Them in Their Offices, and Explain to Them the Work of The Salvation Army.

Burk's Falls.—We have had a visit from Captain Harvey Lloyd, G. B. M. man for this Division. He gave an interesting limelight service, entitled "Saved by His Bible." Captain Lloyd also conducted a short series of meetings, from March 18th to 22nd.



In the Saloons There Are Many Who Have Great Respect For Our Work. Visit Them, You May Also Do Them Spiritual Good.

TIDAL WAVES: THEIR EFFECT AND THEIR CAUSE.

EVERY one has heard of the great 'tidal waves' which frequently accompany a violent earthquake along the ocean coast, and which in many cases do more damage than the earthquake itself," writes Professor See, in Munsey's Magazine. Such waves are not really tidal, but are produced by seismic disturbances of the sea bottom, and should properly be called seismic sea waves.

The terrible commotion of the water thus arising may inundate the shore and lay waste cities and even whole districts lying near the level of the sea. It often destroys the shipping in a harbour by dashing the vessels against the rocks or washing them far inland. Sometimes ships are torn to pieces, or borne along with the inundation and stranded high and dry; while in other cases they are capsized and lost with their whole crews. Not infrequently cities are first shattered by the shaking of the earth, and afterwards overwhelmed by the sea.

A seismic wave, as it nears the shore sometimes attains a vertical height of sixty or even eighty feet. Such a mass of water carries everything before it, and vastly augments the horrors of an earthquake. As it moves with a velocity of some five hundred feet per second, or a mile in ten seconds, its impact is so terrific that no building can withstand its force. Anything left standing by the earthquake is almost sure to be overwhelmed by the sea; and to those who are so unfortunate as to witness such ruin of man's frail labours, all nature seems bent on their utter destruction.

A few illustrations will make clear the nature of these appalling phenomena, and enable us to grasp more fully the cause of such tremendous convulsions of the elements.

A Disaster in Ancient Greece.

In the year 373, B.C., the whole of the Peloponnese was shaken by a terrible earthquake. Aristotle tells us that the shock caused yawning chasms to open near Bura, on the southern shore of the Gulf of Corinth, and that the Greek cities of Bura and Hellike were leveled to the ground. Pausanias says that not even the sacred images in the temples at Bura were spared, but everything was literally shattered to pieces and overthrown.

Then, on the following day, while the earth was still trembling, the bottom of the Gulf of Corinth subsided, and carried down with it the ground under the ruins of Hellike. The waters rushed into the resulting depression, and in the commotion which ensued ten vessels of the Lacedaemonians, lying at anchor in the harbour of Hellike, perished. The sea was raised into a mighty wave, which engulfed the remains of Hellike in its rushing waters and advanced far over the land. After the inundation it was found that where the city had flourished in safety since the days of Homer, the salt water was now so deep that only the tops of the trees about the Temple of Neptune were visible above its surface. The sea bottom must have sunk about one hundred feet, or perhaps more.

The Lisbon Earthquake.

As another illustration of an earthquake and typical sea wave, we may choose the destruction of Lisbon, the capital of Portugal, November 1, 1755. On this occasion the disturbance was so terrible that it was felt all over Europe, and even in North America and the West Indies, where the sea was considerably agitated. In the European lakes the waters showed oscillatory movements, due to the passing undulations in the earth. The greater part of the City of Lisbon was destroyed by the shock especially where the ground was soft.

A short time afterward, the water in the harbour withdrew and left bare the bed of the river Tagus, in which many vessels lay at their anchors. In the excitement incident to so great a

calamity, the people of Lisbon congregated on the quays; and an hour or so later, they were horrified to see the sea returning in a great wall of water some fifty feet high. Its movement was so rapid that the doomed throngs had no time to escape, and about forty thousand people perished with the vessels which had been anchored in the harbour.

Other Memorable Waves.

Another typical sea wave occurred at Callao, Peru, in 1746. On the 28th of October in that year the whole Peruvian coast was shaken by a terrible earthquake, no fewer than two hundred shocks being experienced. Twice the ocean retired from the land, and returned as a great wave, which is said to have been eighty feet high. Twenty-three ships were in the harbour of Callao; of these, nineteen were sunk, while the remaining four were carried inland and stranded at a considerable height above the sea. A large part of the coast around Callao subsided, and much of the town sank into the bay. Of its four thousand inhabitants, only about two hundred escaped alive.

On November 18th, 1876, the American cruiser "Monongahela" was lying in the harbour of St. Thomas, Danish West Indies, when a severe earthquake occurred. Here, too, the sea first withdrew from the shore, and then returned in a great wave. The advancing wall of water caught up the "Monongahela" and carried her into the streets of St. Thomas.

On May 9, 1877, another severe earthquake was felt along the west coast of South America, with its highest intensity near Iquique. After the worst of the shock had passed, the sea withdrew, as in the Arica wave of 1868, and in less than an hour's time returned as a mighty wall of water about sixty feet high. The whole coast, after being devastated by the earthquake, was again overflowed by the sea, and the same universal ruin spread along the shore.

The Cause of Seismic Waves.

A seismic wave is due to a sinking of the sea at the bottom at some distance from the shore. When this happens, the water, of course, flows in from all sides to fill up the depression. Then, when the currents meet at the centre, and raise a ridge by their mutual impact, the ridge collapses under gravity, and sends the first great wave ashore. Where the ridge of water once was, a second depression in the sea-level is thus developed; the water again flows in as in the first case, and the process keeps on repeating itself. As the water is very deep along the west coast of South America, the movement is not much obstructed by friction, and consequently the furious oscillation of the sea may be kept up for a long time.

On June 15, 1896, the northern shores of Japan were visited by terrible earthquake shocks, which were recorded on seismographs in Europe. The disturbance originated beneath the Tuscarora Deep—the great depression in the bed of the Pacific, that stretches from Japan toward the Aleutian Islands. This oceanic abyss, which reaches a depth of forty-six hundred fathoms, or more than twenty-seven thousand feet, is known as the worst earthquake region in the world. On the Japanese coast, as on that of South America, the water first withdrew from the shore, and later returned in a great wave. No fewer than a hundred and seventy-six vessels were carried inland and left stranded there. Along a region seventy miles in length, the coast villages were washed away, and thirty thousand people perished from the earthquake and the inundation.

In other instances the water rises suddenly, overflows the coast, and washes ships inland, without any previous withdrawal from the shore. For instance, on December 29th, 1854, the City of Simoda, in Japan, was overwhelmed by a sudden inrush of the sea about an hour after a violent earthquake.

(Continued on page 14).



Nor Fail to Give Those a Chance Who Live on the Farms and in Small Villages. There are Many Friends in Rural Districts.



From House to House is Often a Very Profitable Way of Raising One's Target. Get Your Soldiers to Try It.

Barrie.—On Sunday, March 21st, two souls sought the Saviour. Lieutenant W. Brown was welcomed on the Thursday night previous. He is taking great interest in the Band.

On Thursday, March 25th, the "devil's trunk" was opened, and all his cunning devices exposed. On Sunday, March 28th, three more souls sought the Saviour.



What About the Friends Who Visit Your Home? Don't Forget to Remind Them That Self-Denial Week is Coming.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

THE GENERAL

In Finland, The General has submitted for the first time in his experience to the ordeal of a double translation, his addresses being first translated into Swedish, and then Finnish. Notwithstanding this laborious method of reaching his congregations, it is gratifying to hear The General carried his audience with him, and made a deep impression.

The General returned to London via St. Petersburg. He did not hold any public meetings in the Russian Capital, but met some representative and highly placed personages in private gathering, and gave some personal interviews, a full account of which will appear in our next issue.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

The Chief of the Staff has not been at his table during the past few days. It is already known that recently the Chief has not been in the enjoyment of his usual good health. This being so, he has acceded to the pressure of his advisers, and has consented to a few days' respite from the stress of Headquarters' business. As usual, however, this has not meant entire cessation from work, for the Chief has occupied a good portion of his time in other labours in the wider interests of the world-wide Army.

THE STAFF LODGE.

The famous Staff Lodge in Downs Road, Clapton, is now a thing of the past. This, however, does not in any way indicate retrogression, but rather, advance. The Staff Lodge has met a distinct need, and revealed the possibilities of educational and instructive work amongst the Staff in this and other countries. The Chief of the Staff has secured a splendid detached house adjoining Clapton Common, and Commissioner Hay is now busily engaged in fitting it out for the reception of a larger number of the Staff than could be accommodated in the old Lodge, and in the course of a few weeks the Staff College, which will be its new designation, will be ready to receive its first privileged batch.

THE STAFF COLLEGE.

Arrangements are already being made to bring in batches of Officers from various Continental countries. It is also intended that contingents shall cross the Atlantic from the United States and Canada for the same purpose. The new Staff College will in a very real sense belong to the world.

SWEDEN.

Before The General left Stockholm he definitely instructed Commissioner Rees to farewell from the Swedish command. The Commissioner is already laying his plans for a good winter in finishing up. He will be saying good-bye around his Territory during the month of April, and will have his final farewell on some date in May, not yet decided upon.



AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner McKie has already begun his farewell tour from the Australian command. The Commissioner will be leaving Melbourne on May 17, and is expected to arrive in Europe about June 20. Everybody will be pleased to hear that the Commissioner's health has much improved of late. In a recent letter the Commissioner says: "I am in really good condition, and I feel I am getting stronger week by week."

NORWAY.

Colonel Ogrim, who has recently had an attack of influenza, has had a somewhat serious relapse. It will be some little time before he will again be able to be at the battle's front.

ITALY.

Seventy persons came forward to seek salvation in one week recently at the little town of Faeto. The Corps there is making progress, and the Soldiers have the real Blood and Fire spirit. Commissioner Cosandey, who visited this place recently, says the awakening that has taken place is one of the most remarkable he has ever seen.

FRANCE.

Lieut.-Colonel Cooke has completed his campaign in the Lyons region, with the result of 104 souls for salvation, and 36 for holiness. He has now gone on to the Southern region.

JAPAN.

Commissioner Hodder has sworn in two Japanese naval men as Salvation Army Soldiers at a town called Yokosuka, which is the great naval base of Japan. Four of their comrades volunteered for salvation in the same meeting. The Commissioner is hopeful of being able to start a special branch for work amongst these men.

Ensign Sodani, a woman Officer, has not only free access to the Police Courts in Tokyo, but is allowed to hold an occasional meeting in the prisons.

Captain Robson, of Osaka I., has been given the privilege of conducting meetings in a factory which employs 2,000 girls.

At Nagoya we have also been asked to conduct meetings in a large China factory employing 3,000 hands. The Officer goes once a week, and already we have a few Soldiers in the factory. The manager here is so favour-

able that he would like an Officer appointed to the factory.

At Tokyo IV. we have quite a revival going on, and our Officer here has also been requested to hold meetings in a factory. Instead of singing the ordinary songs, the popular thing amongst the workers is to sing The Army songs.

KOREA.

One of our early converts went into a country district where there were no Christians. He had only been saved a month himself, but he started straight away and in three months had won seventy converts, who are anxious to be recognised as Salvationists. Another convert has written to Colonel Hoggard stating that on a recent Sunday he started Salvation Army meetings in a town one hundred miles from Seoul, where there are no Christians. Forty-five men got saved and he sold one hundred song sheets. He wished for a fresh supply of these to be sent in time for next Sunday's meetings.

WEST INDIES.

The official re-opening of the Industrial Home, at Kingston, will take place on the 17th of this month. His Grace the Archbishop of the West Indies, Enos Nuttall, D.D., has consented to preside, and it is hoped that a good number of influential people will be present, when the Home and its needs will be placed before the public.

INDIA.

A Local Officer named Jeevanantham, of Thalacudy Corps, in South India, has recently crossed the River. Though in much pain, his death was a glorious one, and the comrades who were present said that the room was like Heaven. The dying man said to them: "You must also be ready for death—seek the things of God—live a pious life. Live in peace with all men, and meet me surely in Heaven."

To his Hindu relatives he said: "I have no fear of death since I believed in Jesus Christ as my Saviour, and became a Salvationist. I have great peace. Now you must give up your false gods and get ready to die and believe in Jesus and join The Army."

To his dear wife and children he said: "I am going to Heaven; do not be sorry. God will look after you and the little ones. Meet me in heaven—attend the meetings regularly, and do not leave The Army till you die."

What a glorious end for a converted heathen.

Staff-Captain Jeya Prakas (Gore) with his wife and two children, are due to arrive in London on Saturday, April 3rd, for a well-earned furlough. The same steamer is also bringing Majors Saguna (Paine) and Devamonie (Bryne.) Staff-Captain Gore's last appointment was that of chancellor in the Marathi Territory. Major Saguna has been Book-keeper at the Nagercoil Headquarters, in South India, and Major Devamonie has been matron of the Home of Rest at Poona.

Dom Settlement.—The Salvation Army is now working amongst the criminal tribe in North India known as the Doms. A native Band has been formed and the official hangman has been appointed Bandmaster.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WHITE AT BRAMPTON.

Musical Trio Attract Big Crowds.

Brampton was favoured with a visit from the Musical Trio on Saturday and Sunday, March 27-28. We certainly had a great time.

On Saturday afternoon Adjutant Habkirk and his colleagues gave a splendid exhibition of their power to attract the crowds in the open-air, and again before the musical festival was held in the evening. The programme rendered was certainly great, and the playing of both Adjutant Habkirk and Captain McGorman on their various and unique instruments, showed that they were quite at home at their work. Envoy Bissett not only gave evidence of his ability to reach heart by his vocal powers, both speaking and singing, but his very presence seemed to speak of the Spirit of God. Altogether we had a profitable time.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. White, from T. H. Q., Toronto, visited us on April 3rd and 4th, and certainly brought Heaven much closer by their very presence amongst us. Every meeting was deeply spiritual, and was a feast for all our souls. Those who heard his talk to some hundred or so young men congregated on the street on Sunday evening at the open-air, will not soon forget it.

The inside meeting was powerful and one young man decided to start for Christ. The evidence of blessing in the hearts of our Soldiers, was expressed to me by one on Monday in this way, "I feel like a new man this morning, with a fresh lease of life." Oh, for a revival at Brampton. Pray! Pray! Shall be our motto.—H. E. C.

Niagara Falls.—Since Captain Watkinson and Lieutenant West took charge, eight souls have come to the mercy seat.

On Sunday, Captain and Mrs. Layman came along and conducted the meetings and on Wednesday night our Divisional Officers, Major and Mrs. Green were here. In spite of a heavy rain, a nice crowd gathered to hear them.—C. C.

OUR
NEW
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER IX.

A BARGAIN'S A BARGAIN.

FELING very wretched and miserable, Herman at length crept up on deck, where he was confronted by a burly, black-bearded individual, who was shouting orders to the sailors in thunderous tones. Directly his eyes fell on Herman, he uttered some words in a foreign language, which Herman rightly conjectured were oaths. Then speaking in German, he ordered Herman to assist the other sailors in hoisting up the boat.

"I do not want to sail on this ship," said Herman. "I want to be put off at once, I have been deceived."

The only answer the first mate, for such was his rank, gave to this, was to seize a rope and begin to lay it about Herman's shoulders.

"Now, get to work you lazy lubber," he shouted, "or I'll thrash the life out of you."

Smarting with pain, and seeing that he was completely at the mercy of the ship's officers, Herman thought it best to obey, and so he ran to the ship's side and commenced hauling on the tackle. This nearly proved to be his last bit of work, for the tackle got foul of the braces from the main-yard, and while he was trying to disentangle it, it broke, and he fell headlong over the ship's side. Had it not been for the prompt action of the pilot, who rushed forward just in time to seize him by one foot, Herman would doubtless have found a watery grave and this story would never have been written. But God loved this poor lonely Jewish sailor, however, even when he was such a sinner, and preserved him from danger again and again, till at last he learned to thank the One who had been so gracious and longsuffering towards him.

So on into the broad Atlantic sailed the good ship, bearing Herman further and further away from the goal of his hopes. He soon discovered that the crew were mostly Russian Finns, only one English sailor being on board. Some could speak a bit of English, and others a bit of German, so he was able to converse with them fairly well, and was soon on good terms with the majority of them. He had to endure a great deal from them, however, for they were the dirtiest and most lubberly lot of sailors he had ever come across.

One instance of their filthy habits will suffice to show what an unbearable lot they were to live with. As their allowance of tobacco was very small, they tried to make it last just as long as they possibly could. They would cut a plug into eight pieces, therefore, and carefully wrap each portion round with thread. After they had chewed this tit-bit sufficiently, they would lay it in the sun to dry, and then cut it up and smoke it in their pipes. The ashes they would carefully save and use them as snuff.

The idea of having to live in close proximity to men like this, would make most of our readers shudder. There is an old Russian proverb, however, which says, "Live with wolves and you will soon learn to howl," and so Herman gradually got used to the ways of the dirty Finns, and came to regard as a matter of course, what had at first filled him with disgust.

The ship had not been long at sea when a severe storm arose and the waters of the Atlantic were lashed to fury. Mountainous waves threatened every moment to overwhelm the heavily-laden collier, and she was driven before the gale far out of her course. As it was in the month of December, it was bitterly cold, and the crew suffered considerably from being constantly wetted by the icy waters that swept across the deck. Herman suffered the most of all, for he was the least prepared to stand



The Sailors Enjoyed the Fun Immensely.

such hardships. All his sea kit was in the ship he had deserted, and, as we have seen, he was cheated out of what was promised him. He had no sea boots or oilskins, therefore, and no warm stockings, all that protected his feet being a pair of thin low shoes. Every time he went on deck, therefore, he got drenched to the skin, and his feet were nearly frozen several times. So he determined to try and make things more tolerable for himself. Amongst his scanty kit was a pair of old canvas overalls, and so one day he cut them up into strips, which he wrapped around his feet, discarding his shoes altogether. In this new footgear, he went shuffling around, therefore, feeling much more comfortable than before, even though the rags got soaked with sea-water before he had been on duty long. In the fore-castle was a small stove, and when he went off duty he was enabled to dry the canvas strips and thus be warmly clad when the time for work came again. The Finns often had a good laugh when they saw Herman running round with his canvas rags on, and one day, a sailor wanting some tobacco very badly, thought he saw a chance of making a good bargain.

"You like some boots?" he asked Herman, as they were sitting by the stove in the fore-castle.

"It is what I want most of all," said Herman, "but, alas! I cannot get any till we reach a port."

"I haf some good boots," said the other; "I let you haf him for three plugs of tobacco."

Herman did not smoke much, and therefore had a little store of tobacco saved up, which the other knew. He jumped at such a chance. "Here is the tobacco," he said, "now give me the boots."

The other pulled a huge pair of boots out of his locker and handed them to Herman, who stared at them in dismay. He had not considered the fact that the Finn was a huge fellow, about three times as big as himself, and that the boots were, therefore, not his size.

"Ah, surely they are not boots," he said, as he gazed at the expanse of leather before him, "they must be the cases they came in."

"A bargain's a bargain, friend," said the Finn, as he proceeded to cut up the tobacco he had received.

"That's so," said Herman, "and I suppose I must make the best of it, as I have had to do many a time before."

He pulled the ponderous things on, therefore, and essayed to walk in them. He had never felt so awkward

in his life. The boots were almost as hard as rocks, and reached far above his knees, and his little feet felt quite lost in their cavernous recesses. He managed to reach the deck and then the boots took charge and ordered Herman about at their pleasure. Instead of him wearing the boots, it was a case of the boots wearing him. When the ship rolled, the boots rolled from one side to the other, and Herman was forced to go with them. The sailors enjoyed the fun immensely, and laughed long and heartily at the antics of their unfortunate mess-mate. Herman finally mastered the boots, however, and, after that, enjoyed much more protection from the chilling waves.

After being buffeted by the tempests of the Atlantic for four weeks, the ship entered the Straits of Gibraltar, and it seemed to Herman as if he had suddenly sailed out of winter into summer.

Behind him lay the stormy Atlantic, with its chilling blasts, dull leaden skies, and icy water; before him was the beautiful Mediterranean Sea, over which a soft south wind was blowing, while above he could gaze into a clear expanse of blue sky.

"Ah, 'tis beautiful, 'tis beautiful!" he exclaimed, as he stood at the bow of the ship and gazed at the scene around him. The ship was sailing between the fabled Pillars of Hercules. To the left, the huge rock of Gibraltar towered in the air, while beyond it were the cork woods and orange groves of Audalusia, and beyond them again, as far as the eye could see, rose the great sierras, like the



"Ah! 'tis beautiful!" he exclaimed.

jagged edge of a saw. To the right a great conical shaped hill arose, beyond which could be seen the deserts of Morocco, while the faint outline of a stupendous mountain range was visible in the distance. In front was the blue Mediterranean, dotted with the little white sails of fishing vessels, and as the Finnish ship steadily sailed through the Straits, Herman thought he was entering an entirely new world. We shall see, however, that he still carried his evil passions with him, and that they soon made the beautiful Orient, a veritable hell on earth for this godless sailor.

It is not in the power of Nature, however beautiful, to change the human heart, to drive out evil and implant good. That is a Divine work, and, as yet, Herman was a stranger to the grace of God, though he was often stirred by lofty emotions, and seemed to catch glimpses of something higher and better. The thoughts of the worst of men may ascend Heavenwards, sometimes, however, yet no good will follow, unless their will ascends likewise, and they consent to submit to Him who dwells therein. Otherwise, they sink back again into the thick darkness when the vision is past.

About the middle of February, 1873, Herman was standing on the lookout for ships, when he sighted land in the distance. A low, white ridge of rocks it seemed at first, but as the ship drew nearer, he could see that it was a group of small islands, and he came to the conclusion that they were the Maltese Islands. Instantly a flood of recollections came to him. Once again he saw himself creeping into the Christians' Bible Class at Friedburg, to get out of the cold. He seemed to hear the voice of the teacher as he spoke one morning of the shipwreck of St. Paul on the Island of Melita. Then the whole wonderful story of the Apostle's conversion and labours, travels and persecutions, sufferings and triumphs, came to his mind and made him feel ashamed that he was not striving to follow the example of the illustrious Benjamite, and living to bless and help his fellows, instead of being a poor, wretched, drunken sailor.

Malta was soon left behind, however, and as it faded out of sight on the horizon, Herman's vision passed away, and he was face to face once more with the grim fact that he was a common sailor aboard a Finnish ship, bound for Constantinople with a load of coal.

(To be continued.)

Tidal Waves.

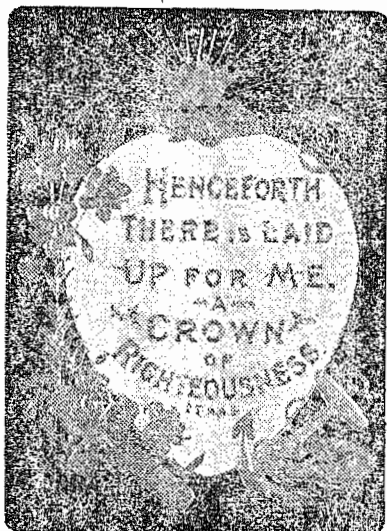
(Continued from page 12.)

Seismic waves of this class are produced by an upheaval of the sea bottom, which lifts the overlying water bodily upward, causing it to rush in upon the shore. No doubt the reader has often heard of the upheaval of islands and volcanoes in the sea. Such uplifts might cause a sea-wave on the neighbouring shores. If an area of considerable size is upheaved, the inundation will be all the greater and more wide-spread. Such sudden risings of the sea have been observed in many places, but they are less frequent and less dangerous than waves caused by the sinking of the sea bottom.

To sum up our investigation of the so-called "tidal-waves" that follow earthquake shocks, we see that they are due either to the sinking or to the elevation of the sea bottom.

Selkirk, Man.—We enjoyed a visit from Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Bowering, of Winnipeg II., on Saturday and Sunday; Sergeant Minnie Erwin also visited our Corps. One soul came out for salvation last Sunday night.—J. S.M.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS AND MOTTOES.



Crowns of Life.

FIFTEEN CENTS EACH.

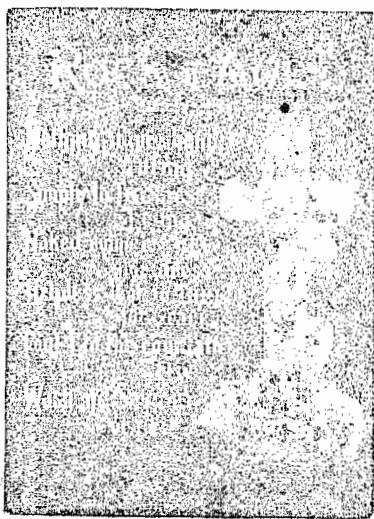
Size 8½ by 6½. Corded.

A reduction of the series entitled, "Heavenly Crowns." This smaller size makes a very effective card.

TEXTS.

"Set your affections on things above."
"The Lord bless thee and keep thee."
"Win Christ and be found in Him."
"Henceforth there is laid up for me,"
etc.

Assorted Texts.



Rock of Ages.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

Size 12 by 9½. Silver Bevelled Edges.

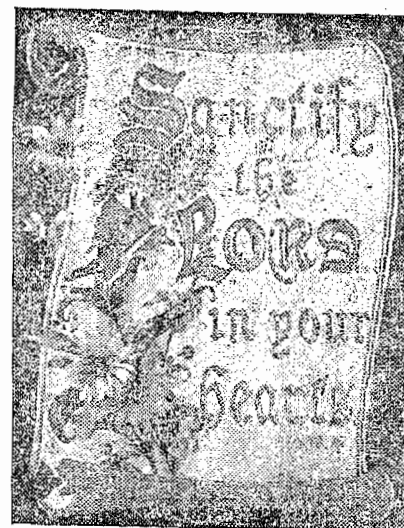
TITLES OF VERSES.

Rock of Ages—(Nothing in my hand I bring.)

Abide with Me — (I need Thy presence.)

Nearer, my God to Thee—(Nearer, my God, to Thee.)

Jesus, Lover of my soul — (Jesus, Lover of my soul.)



The Scroll Series.

TEN CENTS EACH.

Size 8 by 6. Corded.

A very pretty series, with effective design of Scroll and Fine Floral Designs. Texts in Silver.

TEXTS.

"Have faith in God."
"Be strong in the Lord."
"Wait on the Lord and He shall save Thee."
"Sanctify the Lord . . . in your hearts."
Assorted Texts and Designs.



Diamond Series.

TWENTY CENTS EACH.

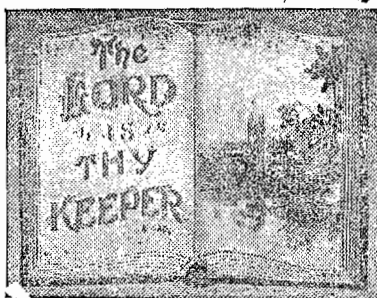
Size 9½ by 7½; corded thick board; coloured edges.

A fine series of Floral and Landscape designs, arranged with pretty diamond panel. Selected Scripture Texts, blocked in silver.

TEXTS.

"I have loved Thee with an everlasting love."
"The Father Himself loveth you."
"He that loveth Me shall be loved of My Father."

Assorted Texts and Designs.



The "Open Book."

TEN CENTS EACH.

Size 8 by 6. Corded.

A very fine series, with bold design of Open Book, with Landscape Design, and Texts embossed in silver.

TEXTS.

"He careth for you."
"The Lord is thy keeper."
"Christ is all and in all."
"Certainly I will be with thee."

Assorted Texts and Designs.



Wallflower Series.

TWENTY CENTS EACH.

Size 9½ by 7½. Corded.

A fine series of floral designs, with delicate tinted back-grounds. Texts in silver.

TEXTS.

"Bear ye one another's burdens," etc.
"Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation."
"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him."
"Lo! I am with you always."

Assorted Texts and Designs.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women. Write for Particulars.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Oh, the voice, 56; Now I can read, 54; Song Book, No. 495.

It is the Blood that washes white,
That makes me pure within,
That keeps the inward witness right,
That cleanses from all sin.

Chorus.

Oh, the Blood to me so dear.
It is the Blood that sweeps away
The power of Satan's rod,
That shows the new and living way
That leads to Heaven and God.
It is the Blood that brings us nigh
To Holiness and Heaven,
The source of victory and joy—
God's life for rebels given.

Tunes.—Ye banks and braes, 121, A and Bb; Moamouth, 9; Song Book, No. 229.

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?

Died He for me who caused His pain?
For me who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and Nature's night;

Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke! the dungeon flamed with light!
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Oh, what battles, 107, G and Bb; Song Book, No. 539.

Oh, what battles I've been in,
And what conflicts I have seen,
But in darkness, as in brightness, He is mine;

Oh, what mocking and what shame
I can suffer for His name,
For in Glory as the stars He'll make me shine

Oh, what mighty, wondrous love
Brought my Saviour from above,
On the Cross to shed His Blood and die for me!

So I'll serve Him with my might,
In His service I'll delight,
For the Blood from sin's dark bondage sets me free.

Tune.—Storm the forts.

Soldiers of God, arise!
The day is drawing nearer;
Shake the slumber from your eyes,
The light is growing clearer.
Sit no longer idly by,
While the heedless millions die,
Lift the blood-stained banner high,
And take the field for Jesus.

See the brazen hosts of hell,
Art and power employing;
More than human tongue can tell,
Blood-bought souls destroying.
Hark! from ruins ghastly road,
Victims groan beneath their load;
Forward, O ye sons of God,
And dare or die for Jesus!

Salvation.

Tune.—Mothers of salem.

Oh, come, come away, ye sinners
are invited,
A feast to share, so now prepare
Oh, come, come away!
No longer do excuses make,
But every sinful way forsake;
And of the heavenly feast partake.
Oh, come, come away!

Oh, come, come away, and haste to
yonder mountain,
There mercy rolls for guilty souls:
Oh, come, come away!

The fountain still is open wide,
It gushes from the Saviour's side;
Come, plunge beneath the tide,
Oh, come, come away!

The Commissioner

Will Give His Illustrated Lecture, Entitled, "From Bethlehem to Calvary," at

High Park Meth. Church, West Toronto, Monday, April 26, at 8 p.m.
Centennial Meth. Church, Dovercourt Road, Tuesday, April 27, at 8 p.m.

Tunes.—Christ for me, 124, Eb and F; What's the news, 126; Song Book, No. 12.

The Saviour laid His crown aside
For the cross;
And there for all the world He died
On the cross.
His cheeks were smote, His flesh was torn,
His sacred temples felt the thorn,
While Heaven and earth in darkness mourn—
Round the cross.

Oh, haste my soul, and see Him die,
Hark! hear that last expiring cry;
He says: "I suffered this for thee;
Approach in faith the blood-stained tree,
And thou shalt My salvation see."

MISSING.

Second insertion.

6782. McCLEAVE, ROBERT. Missing eighteen months. Last known to be working on the G. T. R. at Portage La Prairie, Man., as an iron-turner. Age 30; height 5ft., 10in.; dark hair; blue eyes; sallow complexion. News wanted.

7156. DALLING, C. T. (CHIEF). Last seen in Winnipeg, December 16th, 1908. Age 29; height 5ft., 7in.; black hair and eyes; dark complexion and smooth face. Thought to have gone to the States. News urgently wanted. American Cry please copy. (Wears ring with blood stone and three links.)

6451. BAILEY, JOHN ALEXANDER. Age 30; height 5ft., 10in.; fair complexion; last heard of three years ago. Had just left Niagara Falls, N. Y. Sister very ill and father and mother very anxious. He has a roving disposition. Any person having information, kindly communicate.

7124. GREEVESON, WM. ROBERT. Missing for some time back. Age 34; height 5ft., 4in.; dark hair; blue eyes and fair complexion. Rather given to drink, and might be found round hotels. News wanted. He is supposed to be in Toronto, Ont.

7190. SHER-LAN, RODER-ICK, McLEOD. Age 42; height 5ft., 6in. News is urgently wanted by wife. He was wearing a deep-sea cap, and hails from the U. S. (See photograph.)

7183. HEYTER, FRED. Age 33; medium height; dark hair; light eyes; fair complexion. Missing eight years and was last known to be at "The Blue Bonnet," Montreal, P. Q. Sister Laura enquires.

7153. WREN, or WREEN, THOMAS and DAVID. Thomas was last heard of in Jersey, over twenty years ago. He was a carpenter or cabinet-maker, in business for himself and had one son. David has not been heard of for twenty years. Was formerly employed in London as a grocer's assistant, and is a son of the late David Wreen. It will be to the above named or their relatives' advantage to reply to this advertisement.

7151. WEBB, JAMES. Age 26; height 5ft., 10in.; dark hair; dark eyes and complexion. He was sent out from England to Smith's Farm, Quebec, nine years ago, and it appears left there to accompany a minister. Webb's present address wanted.

7164. FLIGHT, WILLIAM ARCHIBALD. Age 46; reddish hair; blue-grey eyes and fair complexion. Missing since 195. News wanted.

7201. CROSS, JAMES. Last address was S. S. "Bellona," Montreal. Age 24; height 5ft., 11in.; sandy hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Tattooed

on right arm, (two hand clasped.) He is a sailor. Missing eight months.

7199. MARTIN, ALEX MARKS. Blue eyes; dark complexion; height 5ft., 6-7in.; age 35; missing since March 24th, 1908. Was a fireman and stoker in England before he came away, and he may be working on the railway in Canada. It is known that he landed at St. John, N. B. News wanted.

7177. WILLS, CHARLES. Age 32; height 5ft., 6in.; light brown hair; light complexion; scar on right arm, also scar on calf of one leg. Left home fifteen years ago with Buffalo Bill's Circus. Last heard of in Hone Mountain, Mich., fourteen years ago, when he was working in the lumber woods. May have gone to the Klondyke. His father is very anxious.

A D. O. ON TOUR.

Major Green Reports Happenings at Corps in Hamilton Division.

Major Green writes as follows, concerning his recent travels.

"I was at Uxbridge for the week-end. This little Corps has taken 800 copies of the Easter War Cry. On Monday morning, an old Soldier, Sister Smith, with the Captain, started out on the first train, with two large bundles containing three hundred Crys, and are visiting every village around, with the hope of selling all out.

I visited Hamilton I., Sunday week, and had a very good time. The Corps is in splendid spirits and condition. Captain and Mrs. Merritt are doing good fighting, and the future prospects are good.

On Monday, Mrs. Green and myself visited Dunnville. I am pleased to say the Corps is doing better now than ever.

The platform was full of fine converts and Soldiers. Hall packed, three souls at the mercy seat, making over seventy since Captain Scott and Lieutenant Cranwell took charge. A large number of recruits have also been made. Future prospects are splendid. We next visited Welland, Magnificent open-air, Hall crowded, swearing-in of Soldiers.

At Niagara Falls, Captain Watkinson and Lieutenant West have taken hold splendidly, and in spite of having a downpour of rain, we held an open-air at the South, and had a very fine time, also inside. Thursday we visited St. Catharines, where the revival fire is spreading. Magnificent open-air, Hall was full; I commissioned the Locals and had a real good time. I also made a number of converts into recruits.

On Saturday last, we again visited Uxbridge. This Corps is certainly alive. We put in several open-air, and the indoor meetings were well attended, filled right up on two occasions; nine souls claimed the power that sanctifies, and on Sunday we had good meetings. This Corps is making rapid strides; ten new recruits have been made.

Lastly we visited Brampton. We had two fine open-air, and a commissioning of Locals.

The Division as a whole, is in good spirits, and the prospects for S. D. are good."

Col. and Mrs. Mapp

will conduct
Special Week-End Meetings
at

OTTAWA I.—Saturday and Sunday, April 24th and 25th.
BRANTFORD.—Saturday and Sunday, May 8th and 9th.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. GASKIN

will visit

Hamilton I. — Saturday and Sunday, April 24th and 25th.

BRIGADIER POTTER

will visit

Riverdale—Saturday and Sunday, April 24th and 25th.

Hamilton I., — Saturday and Sunday, May 1st, and 2nd.

BRIGADIER ADBY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meetings as Follows:—

VANCOUVER—April 21st to 29th.
WESTMINSTER—May 1st to 5th.
ROSSLAND—May 7th to 12th.
NELSON—May 13th to 18th.
FERNIE—May 20th to 25th.
LETHBRIDGE—May 27th to 31st.

MAJOR AND MRS. T. PLANT.

From International Headquarters, London, England; Musical Wonders, world-wide travellers, Songsters and Instrumentalists, will visit the following Corps, conducting a unique Musical Demonstration entitled, "Round the World in a Chariot of Music and Song:—"

London I.—April 24th to 26th.
Strathroy—April 27th.
Chatham—April 28th and 29th.
Leamington—April 30th.
Windsor—May 1st to 3rd.
Sarnia—May 12th.
Petrolia—May 13th.
Guelph—May 14th.

MAJOR SIMCO and CAPT. GOLDEN

St. Thomas—April 24th, to May 4th.
Essex—May 8th, to 18th.
Chatham—May 22nd, to June 1st.

MAJOR CAMERON,

Peterborough—Saturday and Sunday, April 24th and 25th.

CAPTAIN McGRATH,

The Territorial Bandmaster,
Ferne—April 24, to May 4th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Gilkinson, Eastern Prov.—
New Glasgow, April 24-27; Inverness, April 28, 29.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province—
North Head, April 23-25; St. John, April, 26, to May 6; Freeport, May 7-11; Yarmouth, May 12, 13; Clark's Harbour, May 14; Shelbourne, May 15, 16; Liverpool, May 17, 18; Bridge-water, May 19; Lunenburg, May 20, 21.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—
Smith's Falls, April 23, 24; Merrickville, April 26; Perth, April 27, 28; Tweed, April 29, 30, May 1, 2; Peterborough, May 3-5; Port Hope, May 6, 7; Cobourg, May 8-10; Trenton, May 11-13; Bloomfield, May 14; Picton, May 15, 16; Campbellford, May 17-19.

Captain Williams, North-West Prov.—
Kenora, April 24-26; Keewatin, April 27; Fort William, April 28, 29; Port Arthur, April 30, and May 1-3; Winnipeg III, May 4; Winnipeg IV, May 6.

Captain Lloyd, East Ont. Prov.—
Lindsay, April 24, 25; Omemees, April 26; Bowmanville, April 27, 28; Oshawa, April 29, 30; Aurora, May 1-3.

Captain Bunton, West Ont. Prov.—
Ingersoll, April 22-25; London I, April 26; London II, April 27.